

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN

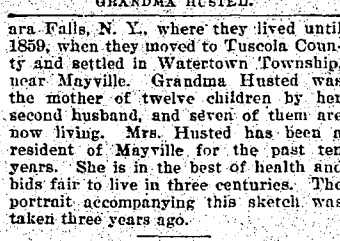
FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Woman Bitten by a Rattlesnake—
Action of an Insurance Company—
Oswego Lass Sues for Her Trinkets—
Bay City Woman's Revenge.

Had Presence of Mind.
Mrs. Adam Strelt, an aged German woman, who resides at a wheelbarrow about Adrian, had a narrow escape. While cutting grass on the river flats she felt something entwined itself around her bare ankle. A stinging pain followed, and she saw a snake on her foot. Mrs. Strelt struck at the snake with the sickle and not only cut off the serpent's head but made a big slash in her ankle, severing two veins. She promptly sewed up the wound and walked home. Although she was slightly poisoned she is now as well as ever.

Has Lived One Hundred Years.
The oldest inhabitant of Tuscola County, it is not the oldest in the State, has just celebrated her 100th birthday. To every body who knows her she is Grandma Husted, and scores of people called to congratulate her on the completion of a century of life.

Grandma Husted was born in Scotland in 1795. Her maiden name was Sarah Sims. She went to England with her parents when she was five years old. In 1817 she was married to John Alard, and five children were born to them, but none of them are now living. In 1827 her husband died and she was married again in 1830 to Peter Husted, and they came to America in 1835 and settled at Niagara Falls, N. Y., where they lived until 1859, when they moved to Tuscola County and settled in Watertown Township, near Mayville. Grandma Husted was the mother of twelve children by her second husband, and seven of them are now living. Mrs. Husted has been a resident of Mayville for the past ten years. She is in the best of health and bids fair to live in three centuries. The portrait accompanying this sketch was taken three years ago.



GRANDMA HUSTED.

Poison in a Peach.
In order to be avenged on a bicycle rider who accidentally ran into her baby carriage an unknown woman made a desperate attempt to poison Bert Becker, a clerk in Bay City. About two weeks ago a woman came to Rosenberg & Sons store, and to several other stores, looking for the man she claimed had struck her baby buggy, throwing out the child and injuring it severely. She finally settled on Becker as the man who had injured her child and dramatically threatened to get even. While Becker was sitting on the delivery wagon a woman came up to him with several peaches in a basket and offered him the most luscious one in the lot. He accepted it and the woman disappeared immediately. Becker was surprised to find the skin cut in one place. Further investigation showed that a part of it had been removed and the hole filled up with precipitate mixed with arsenic. The police are looking for the woman.

Paid Her Only \$140.
The late S. W. Hamilton, of Port Huron, who died several months ago, carried a policy for \$1,000 in the Old People's Mutual Insurance Company, of Elkhart, Ind. Shortly after his death representatives of the company paid Mrs. Hamilton, the beneficiary, \$140, stating that that was all there was on the policy. Since then Mrs. Hamilton has visited the local quarters of the company at Elkhart and demanded the full amount of the policy, but received, she says, very little satisfaction. It is claimed that Mr. Hamilton, in his lifetime, paid the company nearly \$500.

Sues Her Faithless Lover.
Mary Horgan, a pretty Oswego lass not yet 20 years of age, and Albert Jobb, a cabinet-maker, were sweethearts. Such implicit confidence did Mary place in Albert's word that she alleges she trusted him with a \$5 umbrella, an \$8 ring and \$4 in cash that she had laid by. At last when Mary realized, so she says, that Jobb had made a dupe of her she made a proposal stating that if her former sweetheart would not return the property and borrowed cash that she would make no mention of the affections she had loaned him. Jobb spurned even so generous an offer, and Mary has been suit for a settlement.

Short State Items.
Right of way has been secured for an electric railroad from Ann Arbor to Detroit.

Mrs. John Jackson, of Port Huron, was severely injured Thursday by the igniting of some gunpowder which had leaked out of the reservoir.

Orson S. Jennings, a highly respectable pioneer of Genesee County, died at Flint Monday morning. Until three years ago Mr. Jennings was a model farmer of Genesee township. Deceased was 70 years old and had been a resident of Genesee County for forty-five years past.

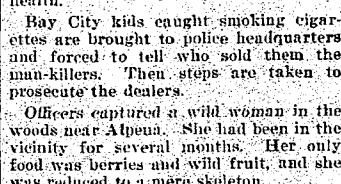
During the absence of Mrs. S. S. Haines, of Battle Creek, from home a tramp entered the house and stole a purse and \$1 in money, an \$8 pair of spectacles, shirts, gloves, etc. He made his escape.

TAMMANY IN CONTROL

RULES THE NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

State Democracy Men Leave the Hall, and Senator Hill and His Friends Have It All Their Own Way—The Platform and Ticket.

How to the Tiger.
There was an exciting scene in the New York Democratic State convention at Syracuse when the delegates of the State Democracy men left the hall, and Senator Hill and his friends had it all their own way. The platform and ticket.



When President Cleveland gets to Gray Gables, his country place on Buzzard's Bay, he feels quite safe from annoying visitors. The place is a beautiful natural retreat, and it is impossible for anyone to get to the house without the President's consent. Should the visitor attempt an entrance to the domain by water he would find it impossible to land, as a man on guard would tell him that "Mr. Cleveland is engaged."

When the same performance is gone through with by those who approach on land. They have to traverse half a mile of private road before they reach the lodge. There is no other road leading to Gray Gables, and any one on foot who attempted to cross the marsh near the estate would find it impossible to do so.

At the lodge visitors are met by officers of the secret service. If they are personal friends of the President or are expected, they are allowed to go on. If they are there simply out of curiosity or with the hope of seeing Mr. Cleveland, they are not allowed to go to "the deadline" as it is called. Beyond that no man passes without Mr. Cleveland's direct permission.

This "deadline" is established just west of the estate. It was placed there so that vehicles could have an opportunity to turn around in the open space in front of the carriage shed. The driveway is too narrow to turn in any other place. From this outpost messages and cards are taken to the house, while visitors wait with a hope that is almost sure to be disappointed.

The occasion for the establishment of "the deadline" was not so much to keep at a distance importunate office-seekers as to put a stop to the great annoyance which over-curious people subject the President's family to. Until the "deadline" was established, what every body of people from all around would drive into the President's grounds, pull up directly in front of the north piazza, the favorite gathering place of the family, and stare at the people who happened to be sitting there in a way that was, to say the least, embarrassing, pointing out each individual's features and making remarks.

After a year of that sort of thing every day, with no holiday from the ordeal of inspection, even on Sunday, Mr. Cleveland established "the deadline." He said he was not only willing, but felt much complimented to have his fellow citizens make remarks, but he seriously objected to having his family and himself put on exhibition like so many freaks in a museum. He thought he was entitled to a little of the domestic privacy which is accorded with out question to his 60,000,000 fellow citizens.

CONVENTION OF IRISHMEN.
A Militia Organization of Irish-Americans Is Advocated.
The great national convention of Irish societies was opened in the Young Men's Christian Association Hall in Chicago with a large representation of Irishmen from all parts of the country. Nearly 1,500 delegates were in attendance. The convention lasted three days. One general object was the formation of a united organization for the Irish people of the Irish cause. Those who issued the call for the convention claim that it is not contemplated that physical force shall be used or advised in the attainment of the independence of the Irish people as a nation, "unless such means be deemed absolutely necessary and subject to the approval of the committee."

Little time was lost in preliminaries and the election of permanent officers was put through at a rapid pace and with unintermitted harmony. The report of the Committee on Permanent Organization, which was the subject of the first session, was read and unanimously adopted. J. F. Finerty, Chairman; J. P. Sutton, Secretary; J. P. Keating, T. H. McGravey and J. O. Strain, Assistant Secretaries; Vice Presidents, J. M. Kennedy, Montana; C. D. O'Brien, St. Paul; C. F. Driscoll, New Haven; P. J. Judge, Holyoke; Cornelius Harding, Pittsburg.

Considerable enthusiasm was created by a motion to adopt O'Donovan Rossa to the list of vice presidents. But Mr. Rossa declined. Any doubts as to the earnestness of the "new movement" towards freedom for Ireland were set at rest when Chairman John F. Finerty, in an address to the convention, declared for an Irish-American standing army which shall be ready to do battle for Ireland whenever opportunity may present itself. The boldness of the speech, and the enthusiasm of the speaker created a sensation.

The Turkish authorities at various ports of Asia Minor, notably at Beyrout and Samsun, are again subjecting packages sent by the American Bible House for the mission station to fresh examinations and delays at the port of arrival, notwithstanding the fact that all packages are carefully examined by the customs authorities at Constantinople and duly sealed by that body.

The molders in two of the largest iron foundries in St. Joseph, Mo., the Ambrose and Columbia, went out on a strike, demanding more hours. The men have been on short hours for several months.

A company has been incorporated in Ohio to build a railroad from Columbus into Michigan, striking the line north of Bryan, Williams County. It is to be known as the Michigan and Ohio Belt Line Company.

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INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

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A Wholesome Food for Thought—
Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

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CUBA'S BIG VICTORY.

THREE HUNDRED SPANIARDS MEET DEATH.

General Macco's Patriots Achieve a Great Triumph—Dynamite Is Used with Terrible Effect—Bartolome Masco Elected President.

Killed by Hundreds.
News of a battle in which the Spanish were defeated by the Cubans was received in New York by President Palma. It came in a letter, written Sept. 14, by Pedro Rovira, a Cuban private, who described the Spanish ranks at Pera Laga, when Campos was defeated. In a later engagement Rovira was captured by the Spanish, court-martialed and sentenced to receive 400 lashes and to be shot. The sentence was carried out while Rovira was shouting for Cuban liberty. On Aug. 31 the Spaniards captured Francis, and Gen. Jose Macco fortified his few men in a plantation house near the Casamira Hospital. The Spaniards were slowly closing in on him some days later when Gen. Cebreco and a Cuban column came to his relief and made the Spaniards evacuate their position. A hot engagement followed, in which the Spanish regained their position, but were unable to hold it long, as Gen. Antonio Macco suddenly appeared on the scene, and with Cebreco and Al. Mueint, succeeded in wresting it from the Spaniards. This battle lasted from 5 o'clock a. m. until 9 o'clock at night, when it was discontinued until the dawn of the next day, Sept. 1. The Spanish then commenced to retreat until they reached the Igutuanibano field, where they were to use their cavalry, which was impossible on the mountains of Santa Maria. They did not gain any advantage, however, and after burning their provisions they continued to retreat to Mountain, which place they entered in scattered groups. The Cubans had no cavalry, but made effective use of dynamite bombs, which the latter states, struck terror to the enemy. In the engagement the Cubans lost forty men, wounded and killed. The Spaniards lost over 300 men, forty horses and a large store of provisions and munitions of war. The Spaniards after the battle sent a cable to Spain headed "The capture of the capture of Jose Macco," and also asked for the reward and the advance of the officers in the engagement.

Cubans Elect a President.
Letters received at Tampa, Fla., by prominent Cuban leaders state that on Sept. 10 a Constitutional convention was held at Havana, in which the Cuban republic, Marquis of Santa Lucia Minister of the Interior, Thomas Estrada Palma, Representative of the Government in the exterior and Maximo Gomez General-in-Chief. Some time ago when delegates were called to meet at the city of Havana, they had been received at military headquarters in Havana of a desperate fight at Mefi, near Palma Sol, province of Santa Clara, between 300 insurgents, led by Bermudez and Ploetes, and a detachment of Government cavalry under Capt. Riestra. The vanguard of the cavalry, consisting of several companies and privateers, were first surrounded by the insurgents, and in the engagement every one of the vanguard was killed. By this time Capt. Riestra, with the main body of cavalry, thirty in number, came to the rescue of the insurgents, whom he forced to retreat, leaving three of their number dead on the field. Their wounded they carried off with them when they retreated.

As the cruiser Barcoetegu, which was sunk by the merchantman Mortera Wednesday night, constitutes a danger to vessels leaving or entering the port of Havana, it has been decided to break up the hull of the vessel with dynamite. The divers have refused to work upon the wreck on account of the danger from sharks and because of the insufficiency of their outfits.

Sparks from the Wires.
The ball at Bar Harbor in honor of Secretary of the Navy Herbert was a brilliant social success.

The ship Ambro sunk at Newburyport, Mass., and Capt. Stephen Orr and George Welch were drowned.

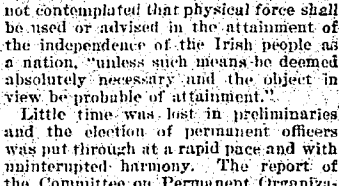
Five members of a Staten Island (N. Y.) family were dangerously ill from being poisoned by canned tongue.

Steven Talle, occupant of a shanty boat at Sand Hill, Ky., was rocked from his position by the swell of an incoming steamer and drowned.

The Immortal Life.
The immortal life may be said to surround us perpetually. Some beams of its glory shine upon us in whatever is lovely, heroic and virtuously happy in ourselves or in others. Heaven is in truth revealed to us in every pure affection of the human heart and in every wise and beneficent action that uplifts the soul in adoration and gratitude. The pure mind carries heaven within itself, and manifests that heaven to all around.—Channing.

Next Lesson—"The Triumph of Gideon."—Judges 7:1-23.

Map of Mr. Cleveland's Grounds.



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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATINO, MICHIGAN.

BOAT IS DRIVEN BACK

PURITAN'S PASSENGERS IN A PANIC.

Gen. Schofield's Boat Retired—Death of Dr. Pasture Recaptured Major Arrested—Mrs. Trouble in London Over Addition of American Beef.

Told by Big Waves.
Buffeted about for nearly ten hours, the puritan, the steamer, after returning to Chicago Sunday afternoon, beaten into submission by the will of the northwest gale, and as angry a sea ever churned the waters of Lake Michigan. Within three miles of the harbor, the boat was driven back and the passengers were ready to jump overboard. The boat was driven back and the passengers were ready to jump overboard. The boat was driven back and the passengers were ready to jump overboard.

Retirement of Schofield.
Though the retirement of Lieut. Gen. Schofield did not take place officially until Sunday noon, he practically relinquished command of the army at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon when he closed his office in the War Department. The farewell order issued by the General was the one announcing his retirement, and it follows:

"General Orders No. 1. Headquarters of the Army, Washington.—By operation of law, the undersigned will cease to command the army at noon Sunday. He extends to all his companions and comrades most cordial thanks for the zeal and fidelity with which they have at all times supported him in the discharge of his duties, and he assures them of his high regard for their soldierly and patriotic devotion to the country's service."

J. M. SCHOFIELD.
"Lieutenant General, U. S. A."

MAJOR ARMES ARRESTED.

Order for His Seizure Signed by Schofield.
Major Armes, retired, was arrested at his home, Amesleigh Park, Washington, Friday evening by a file of soldiers and is confined in the Washington barracks. The order for his arrest was signed by Assistant Adjutant General Vincent, by order of the acting secretary of the General Schofield was the acting secretary. There has been a personal quarrel of twenty-five years' standing between General Schofield and Major Armes. It is reported that Major Armes was refused an interview with the general and wrote him an insulting letter. Major Armes was confined in the barracks of the United States Department of Agriculture, reports that the admission of cattle from the United States may be considerably affected by the question now up as to removing the restriction on the admission of South American cattle.

AMERICAN BEEF IN DANGER.

England May Deceit Only Live Cattle Shall Enter.

Dr. Wray, the representative in London of the United States Department of Agriculture, reports that the admission of cattle from the United States may be considerably affected by the question now up as to removing the restriction on the admission of South American cattle.

Used a Dog to Evade the Law.

A town for from Kokomo, Ind., has a unique method of circumventing the Nicholson temperance law. A big Newfoundland dog belonging to the village baker acts as purveyor, carrying buckets of beer from the saloon at all hours to the thirsty waiting customers about the all-night restaurants. The law does not forbid selling liquor to dogs, and the baker does a land-office business. Neither does the law provide against dogs disposing of liquor, and the traffic is carried on with impunity.

Combine to Suppress Outlawry.

Law-abiding citizens of Lewisburg, Tenn., held a mass-meeting, adopted resolutions and organized for the purpose of assisting the sheriff and other officers of the law in arresting and suppressing the hands of disguised men who have been committing deeds of violence and robbery.

Downfall of an Ohio Man.

Joseph H. Kohn, a resident of the Dayton, Ohio, branch of the Peck Williamson Henting and Ventilating Company, has been discovered short in his accounts and discharged from his position. His present whereabouts is unknown.

Apache Kid in Mexico.

Apache Kid and his band of renegade Indians have been located thirty miles southwest of Dos Cabezas, Sonora, Mexico, in the Sierra Madre.

Dr. Pasture Passes Away.

Prof. Louis Pasteur, the eminent bacteriologist, died Saturday evening at 5 o'clock at Garches, near St. Cloud, in the environs of Paris.

Trump Heir to \$1,000,000.

Robert Cornwall, a tramp now in jail at Wheeling, W. Va., has a large fortune almost in his grasp. It is worth \$1,000,000 and consists of Philadelphia property. A ninety-nine-year lease under which it was held has expired and Cornwall is the heir to the property.

Hicoughs Result in Death.

Benjamin Reed, colored, head waiter at Newell's Hotel, Pittsburgh, hicoughed himself to death. He had hicoughed incessantly for five days and nothing would check the attack.

Runs 63.3 Miles an Hour.

The special train on the New York Central Railroad, carrying newspapers from New York to Syracuse, has beaten all previous records of rapid transportation. For a distance of 149 miles a heavy train loaded with newspapers made an average speed of 63.3 miles an hour.

China Deposits the Cash.

A special dispatch from Shanghai says that 30,000,000 taels in silver have been deposited at Shanghai by the Chinese Government with which to pay the supplementary indemnity required by Japan as a consideration for the evacuation of the Liao-Tung Peninsula.

INCREASE IN PENSION LIST.

A Thousand Names Added in Excess of Those Struck Off.

A year ago Commissioner of Pensions Lochren said that the list had probably been reached in the number of pensions, or rather in the amount to be yearly appropriated for pensions, but that for the year 1904 the number of pensions would be about the same. It was his opinion that there would be a slight reduction in the number of pensioners on account of deaths, but that the allowance of new pensions with back pay and arrears would probably keep the amount about even. While the amount of money paid for pensions will not be materially different from that of past years, it appears that there has been added to the pension rolls during the year about 1,000 names in excess of those that have dropped off. There have been a great many outstanding pension claims adjusted during the year, and that accounts for the large increase. The year has not been very fatal to pensioners, the death rate being less than would be anticipated at the time of the list of the veterans of the late war have arrived.

FOURTH CLASS POSTOFFICES.

Officials Planning to Bring Them Under Civil Service Regulations.

Both the Postoffice Department and Civil Service Commission are taking interest in the movement to place fourth-class postmasters under the protection of the civil service laws. While nothing is likely to be done at present, it is probable that before the end of this administration the looked-for change will be made. There are over 35,000 fourth-class postoffices in the country, and the number is constantly increasing. About 20,000 carry salaries of less than \$50 per annum, and at least half are in places where there is much greater difficulty in finding a competent and reliable person who is willing to serve than in choosing between competitors. It is obvious that there can be no question of examination and certification in the usual civil service methods in these offices. Several plans have been suggested and a combination of them will probably be adopted.

BRAVELY FACES DEATH.

Roosevelt Attends a Big Parade that Opposes Sunday Laws.

The New York United Societies for Liberal Sunday Laws held their long promised demonstration Wednesday to show their abhorrence of the present excuse laws and their rigid enforcement. More than 20,000 men marched to Sullivan's Harlem Park, where a mass meeting was held. Many buildings along the route were decorated with flags and bunting. Two facts stood out with great prominence, namely, that most of the paraders seemed not to have been born in this country, and that Police Commissioner Roosevelt, the perspicacious of the law, had been completely overthrown by their regard by an exhibition of pluck and good humor. He was invited to review the parade, and to the surprise of all, accepted. He was heartily cheered by the marchers.

THE BALL PLAYERS.

Standing of the Clubs in Their Race for the Pennant.

Club	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Baltimore	128	85	43	.664
Cleveland	128	83	45	.648
Philadelphia	128	77	51	.602
Chicago	128	71	57	.555
Boston	128	71	58	.550
St. Louis	128	69	59	.539
Pittsburgh	131	70	61	.534
New York	129	66	63	.512
Cincinnati	128	65	63	.508
Washington	126	41	85	.325
St. Louis	130	39	91	.300
Louisville	120	34	86	.264

SINKS WITH ALL HANDS.

Schooner Williams Goes Down During a Terrible Gale.

The schooner E. R. Williams sunk off Escanaba, Mich., in a gale Sunday night and all on board are supposed to be lost, as it would be impossible for them to reach shore in such a furious sea. The names of the crew so far as known: Capt. Hittin, master of the schooner; home in Cleveland; Maggie Bennett, stewardess; names in Cleveland. Mate and four sailors; names unknown.

Can't Serve Two Masters.

Henry C. Payne, Thomas F. Oakes and H. C. Rouse, receivers of the Northern Ohio Road, tendered their resignations to Judge Jenkins at Milwaukee Tuesday afternoon. The resignation gives a complete history of the appointment of the receivers and dwells upon subsequent litigation. Reference is made to the attack made upon the receivers by President Ives in the Washington courts. The proceedings are set forth and excerpts made from the opinions of Judges Gilbert and Hanford. The receivers then proceed:

"Our receivers manifestly cannot administer the trust with justice to the parties interested or themselves if subject to the orders and instructions as to the general administration from two or more independent tribunals. We cannot abide, nor can we ask our surties to abide, the danger of difference of opinion between courts, each assuming to be controlling as to the expenditures of the receivership in the general administration in view of the immensity of the sums involved."

Up to the Average.

Consul General Max Judd of Vienna has forwarded to the Department of State a report on the grain crop of the world for 1903, compiled from the report of the annual international grain fair. The abstract furnished by Mr. Judd shows that the wheat, rye, barley and oats crops of Europe are somewhat below the average, while corn is exceedingly abundant. It is expected that the yield will be one-half as large this year as it has been on an average for ten years. It is anticipated that the loss on wheat in India and the United States will be compensated for by the grain in Canada and Russia, and that taking this crop throughout the world the result for the year will be about equal to the average season.

Judge Teller to Lead.

New York Democrats in State convention at Syracuse placed in nomination the following ticket:

Judge Court of Appeals.....Judge Teller
Secretary of State.....Horatio C. King
Attorney General.....John B. Judson
Treasurer.....North China
D. C. Dow
State Engineer.....Russell Stuart

Dies at the Depot.

Mrs. R. O. Miller, 70 years of age, died while sitting in an invalid chair placed beside the Illinois Central depot, in Chicago. The old lady had been very ill and recently visited California in search of health, and, failing to realize her hopes, was returning home to Boston, accompanied by her daughter.

Much Typhoid Fever.

Typhoid fever seems to be epidemic in Chicago. Forty-two deaths have occurred in the past eleven days, out of a probable total of nearly one thousand cases and physicians and health department attaches ascribe the cause diversely

to the condition of the water supply or to the impure milk and cream sold by dealers up to the time of the department's recall of them.

Mr. Kerr denies the existence of an epidemic on the basis of the fact that only three cases were reported to the department Wednesday. But, the Evening Post says, the fact that there were twenty-five cases in the past week and that there are eighty cases there now has a far stronger bearing on the question of the epidemic than the report of only three new cases. It is well known that physicians are careless about reporting cases of typhoid and even the hospitals frequently refuse to make reports of the number of patients and of their diseases as required by the city ordinance.

CHINA'S WAR LESSON.

How the Late Unpleasantness in the Orient Affected Trade.

The Department of State is in receipt of a report on the trade of China for 1904 prepared by the secretary of the British legation at Peking. The most remarkable feature of this trade for the year is found in the facts that, notwithstanding the Japanese war and many other untoward circumstances, the exports were obtained and that a promising revival of commercial prosperity has set in. Both exports and imports show an advance and the customs revenue was increased by every division of trade with the one exception of Indian opium. The receipts from the exports exceeded the maximum collected during the most prosperous days of the trade. In accounting for this condition the author of the report says no ports were blocked during the war and the usual calamities of the war were almost wholly absent. The report takes the position that the opening of the ports of Suichow and Hangchow by the Japanese treaty will have little influence on the volume and value of foreign trade, on account of the absence of banking and shipping facilities at those places. Commenting upon the effect of the war, the writer of the report says: "Even if, as may be the case, China has learned no lesson by the war, yet it seems scarcely credible that she will be able to avoid some measures of reorganization, if not merely in self-defense, at least by the necessity of providing money for the large indemnity which must be paid."

BLAZE AT MINNEAPOLIS.

Chamber of Commerce Badly Damaged by Fire and Water.

Fire in the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce for a time threatened the destruction of the building. The flames were, however, confined to the upper floors, although the entire building was drenched. The Chamber of Commerce is a handsome five-story stone structure, at Third street and Fourth avenue south, two blocks from the milling district. It was erected in 1892 and cost \$150,000. It is the center of the grain trade, the Corn Exchange and Flour Exchange occupying adjacent corners. The loss is estimated at \$30,000 on the building and \$30,000 on the contents. The insurance on the building is \$125,000.

HAVANA IN THE NET.

Cuban Revolutionists Approaching the Capital.

A dispatch dated Monday, via New York, from Havana by steamer four days earlier, to a Chicago paper, says: "Armed parties of revolutionists are already in the Province of Matanzas and actually within seventy-five miles of the city of Havana. For a long time this will be denied, and the news of other attacks are received they will be either suppressed or twisted into stories of mere predatory bands of evildoers, having no real connection with the revolution, until the facts become impossible of further concealment. The west end of the island will be reached by Monday or Tuesday. This seems improbable, but it is reported on the best authority."

Broke the Corpses.

Monday afternoon the remains of four Chinamen were exhumed at Columbus, Ohio, and packed in zinc boxes to be shipped to China. Great consternation was caused when it was found that the body of one of them, that of Mo Lung, who embraced the Christian religion before he died, had turned to dust. The box provided for it was not tight as the body, it became necessary to break the petrified corpse. To do this the Chinamen indulged in a tug-of-war with the corpse, breaking the legs, arms and head off.

Fickle Maid Finally Caught.

Miss Annie Bell, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., on two occasions left town on the same day for the same purpose. She tried to elude Michael Zilinski, but she was watched, and when she attempted to run away was escorted to church and the marriage ceremony was gone through with.

The Franco-Russian Alliance.

The Berlin Kreuz Zeitung declares that the Franco-Russian alliance has now become a political factor of the first importance. At any moment war, which up to the present has not been avoided only by a miracle, may break out.

Will Send Only Veterans.

The Spanish Government has decided to send hereafter only veterans to Cuba for the suppression of the insurrection there.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$5.75; sheep, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 65c; corn, No. 2, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 10c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 40c to 42c; butter, choice creamery, 20c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common growth to fine bush, 25c to 40c per pound.
Indianapolis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 61c; corn, No. 1 white, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 50c to 61c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 39c.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.20 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 65c to 67c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 42c to 43c.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; rye, 42c to 44c.
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 42c to 43c.
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$6.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.20 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 26c.
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 57c to 59c; corn, No. 3, 23c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 43c to 45c; rye, No. 1, 40c to 41c; pork, mess, \$7.75 to \$8.25.
New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 2, 27c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; butter, creamery, 13c to 20c; eggs, West-ern, 10c to 11c.

LIFE OF FRANKLIN.

WAS ONE OF THIS COUNTRY'S GREATEST MEN.

A Most Interesting Character—He Excelled in More Points than Any Other American and Earned Fame in Whatever Direction He Turned.

Man Among Men.

It was 105 years ago that Benjamin Franklin died, in some respects the greatest man this country has produced. He was certainly a most interesting one. His life touches so many points of interest, he was so prominent in many fields that history easily accords him a lofty rank. He was at once a philosopher, statesman, diplomat, scientist, inventor and wit and as a writer of English second to scarcely any. The story of such a life cannot help but be interesting as illustrative of how much an earnest man can make of himself when to that end he bends every energy of his mind.

Franklin's parents had gone to Boston some time before his birth and settled there with a large family of children. Here the subject of this sketch was born in January, 1706. He showed from boyhood a great precocity and eagerly read whatever books he could lay his hands on. His father wanted to send him to Harvard and fit him for the ministry, but felt that this he could not afford in his straitened circumstances and so took him to his own chandler's shop to teach him the trade. But Franklin disliked the work, and so was apprenticed to his brother, who had a printing office. In 1821 this brother began publishing the New England Courant, the third paper published in Boston, and Franklin contributed various articles to it. One of these on political matters gave so much offense to the authorities that the young author was threatened with imprisonment. He thought it was a good time for him to get out of Boston, and accordingly he made his way to Philadelphia.

His Journey to that city was attended with every sort of inconvenience, but he finally reached there one Sunday morning with just a dollar in his pocket.

However, he soon found employment, and among them a Mr. Reed, with whose daughter, Deborah, he proceeded at once to fall in love. Another friend was Sir William Keith, and this gentleman felt so great an affection for the boy that he offered to set him up in business. He advised Franklin to go over to England and buy a printing press, promising to pay his expenses and give him letters to some powerful people there. Franklin sailed; but when he arrived in England he found Keith had never forwarded money as he had promised, or letters, and so he was left absolutely penniless and friendless in a strange land. But Franklin was the last one to be dismayed by such conditions and boldly set to work, both to make friends and find work. In both he was successful and passed eighteen months in London, during which he saw much and learned a good deal, so that, when he returned to Philadelphia in 1726, he was vastly improved from the youth who had left there so short a time before. Franklin now married Deborah Reed, established a printing business of his own, began the publication of the Pennsylvania Gazette, and set himself to make a worthy position in life.

That energy which was so marked a characteristic of Franklin's nature soon impelled him to take an active part in the political life of his time. He became postmaster of Philadelphia, and so successfully did he conduct the office that it soon became the center of the postal system of the colonies. He proposed to a Congress assembled in Albany the only feasible plan for continental government and he procured the repeal of the hated stamp act. Franklin's patriotism was often questioned, for though he desired America to be freed from British oppression he was far from wishing to plunge the country

into war if it could possibly be avoided.

When, however, a conflict became inevitable, Franklin at once embraced the cause of independence with heart and soul. He was chosen a member of Congress in 1775, and was one of those who drew up the Declaration of Independence which he afterward signed. Later on he was a delegate to that as-

sembly which formed the constitution of the United States.

As a diplomat Franklin ranks deservedly high. The Declaration of Independence made foreign aid for this country absolutely necessary and especially the aid of France, England's great enemy. No man in America was so well fitted as Franklin to undertake a mission to that country. He had a working knowledge of French and Latin—a thing possessed by few Americans at that time—and moreover he had a practical common sense and a grasp of affairs unequalled by any other man. His work in France was most brilliant. He managed to secure financial aid for completing the war, and finally secured the treaty of 1783, one of the greatest triumphs of modern diplomacy, whereby both France and England were made friends of America.

From his early youth Franklin was interested in scientific studies, and the fruit of these was seen in 1742 when he invented a stove which was a marvelous improvement on the methods then employed for heating rooms. Ten years later he showed, by means of a kite, that lightning is a discharge of electricity, and for this the Royal Society awarded him a medal. Franklin began to publish an almanac in 1732, which he continued for some years under the title of Poor Richard's Almanac. It was filled full of short and pithy business maxims which, if not of great moral value, were singularly shrewd. He also left a charming autobiography which tells the story of his life until 1757.

Franklin was buried at Philadelphia near his wife. Their graves are marked by marble slabs. He left behind him the following epitaph, which is often quoted, and has become famous:

"The Body of Benjamin Franklin, Printer, like the cover of an old book, its contents torn out and stripped of its lettering and gilding, lies here food for worms; but the work shall not be lost, for it will, as he believes, appear once more in a new and more elegant edition, revised, and corrected by the author."

ALL SHOULD WORK.

What Theodore Roosevelt Says of the Duties of Young Men.

When asked what he would say to the young men of New York if he had power to speak to them commandingly, Theodore Roosevelt, the courageous president of the Board of Police Commissioners, replied: "I'd order them to work. I'd try to develop and work out an ideal of mine—the theory of the duty of the leisure class to the community. I have tried to do it by example, and it is what I have preached; first and foremost, to be American, heart and soul, and to go in with any person, heedless of anything but that person's qualifications. For myself, I'd work as quick beside Pat Dugan as with the last descendant of a patron; it literally makes no difference to me so long as the work is good and the man is in earnest. One other thing, I'd like to teach the young man of wealth that he who has not got wealth owes his first duty to his family, but he who has means owes his first duty to the state. It is ignoble to try to heap money on money. I would preach the doctrine of work to all, and the men of wealth the doctrine of unremunerative work."

"Why," asked Dismal Dawson, leaning over the fence, "do you keep on diggin' when the boss ain't around?"

"Because I really like the job," said the new farm hand. "Got a real likin' for work?" "Sure." "You'd orter take treatment"—Indianapolis Journal.

First wisp fient at a hotel—'He's a mean cuss; didn't give me a cent.' Second wisp fient—'That fool I was brushin' give me a quarter.'—Boston Transcript.

PANTS DON'T MAKE MEN.

Franklin's Birthplace, Milk Street, Boston.

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The Sight of Birds.

Birds are commonly credited with an extraordinary range of vision. Circumstances lend aid to the development of the mental factors in which the terrestrial species use their eyes is limited by the ground horizon. But in the case of the soaring birds, such as vultures and eagles, the horizon, the natural limit of sight, is enormously extended. Macgillivray early noted that though birds of prey have orbits of great size—the eyeballs of the common buzzard being 1.8 inches in diameter—they do not, as a rule, soar when seeking their prey. The eagle, when hunting, flies low, just as do the sparrow hawk and the hen harrier. Yet the vultures and condors, birds which admittedly do soar when seeking food, have been proved to find carrion by sight. A carcass was covered with canvass and some oil placed upon it. The vultures saw this, descended and ate it, and then sat on the covered portion within a few inches of a putrid carcass. When a hole was made in the covering they saw and attacked the food below. But the rapid congregation of vultures from a distance to a carcass is probably due to their watching their neighbors, each of which is surveying a limited area. Charles Darwin pointed out, that in a level country the height of the sky commonly noticed by a mounted man is not more than fifteen degrees above the horizon, and vulture on the wing at the height of between 8,000 feet and 4,000 feet would probably be two miles distant and invisible. Those which descend rapidly and appear to have come from beyond the range of human sight, were perhaps hovering vertically over the hunter when he killed his game.

Died For Her Young.

Burton H. and Edward R. Alling, of Hamden, and three New Haven boys recently saw a snake of the copperhead class emerge from a hole near the upper end of Wintergreen lake. The reptile was a male and was soon followed by the female, with a host of little progeny by her side. When the boys rushed to attack the snake family the male reptile fled. But the female stood stock still, opened her mouth, and her fifty three offspring, reared down her throat for safety. The boys battered and killed the female snake to death with sticks and stones, and then took their capture to the Alling household, in Hamden. They told the story of their experience to a man well versed in the knowledge of the habits of reptiles, and he dissected the dead female snake.

The result was very interesting. Out fell fifty-three little snakes, none of which was more than two inches long. Some were dead because of the beating they had killed their mother, but most of them were alive. They, however, were quickly dispatched, and the complete score of the killed, including the maternal female, made fifty-four snakes.

The copperhead female, like all other snakes, lays a numerous nest of eggs, which she hatches and then protects as best she can until her little ones are able to care for themselves. The fact that the offspring of the female snake killed did not exceed two inches in length is proof that the little ones could not have been over a few days old.

A Coon Hunt.

"Speaking of coons," said Mr. D. T. Dougherty, of Cordale, as he finished laughing over an account of a coon hunt in a recent issue of the Cordale Sentinel, "when I was a small boy I saw the greatest contest I ever heard of between a coon and dogs. I had gone to the river with my father, and as usual I carried my two dogs with me. Father went down the river and left me to mow around and do what mischief I could."

"I was peering up an old hollow tree when I saw two shining eyes. I was scared, but my fright was turned into delight when father returned and told me he thought it was a coon. He got a long pole and twisted the varmint out and sure enough it was a coon. The dogs went for him at once, but the old rascal made for the water. He jumped up all the reached deep water. Then he stopped and allowed the dogs to come to him."

"The first thing he

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRATINGS, MICHIGAN.

The decline of the horse has not yet reached a point where horse shows are referred to as fat stock exhibitions.

The working men of Wales want to prevent the landing of titled foreign paupers. American actresses, however, will continue to land them as usual.

The masculine slander that woman cannot drive a nail appears to be completely refuted by the women of Guthrie, O. T., who have just turned in with hammers and saws and repaired in a workmanlike manner a dilapidated church at that place.

The latest bicycle is reported to weigh only seven pounds. Some Yankee will appear soon with a combination of hydrogen gas and magnets that will eliminate the weight of the machine altogether. Then when Edison applies his automatic motor the problem of flying will be solved.

England is about to launch the powerful, the greatest warship in the world. She will have forty-eight boilers, supplying 25,000 horse-power, and six immense searchlights to keep a lookout for torpedo boats. Modern navies are very imposing, but they may find that the torpedo is mightier than the battleship.

Most Americans are ready to back the assertion that baseball is as good a game as cricket, polo, golf, football or anything else English. Yet news comes that the Boston amateur baseball club is stranded in England for lack of patronage. Evidently John Bull is not developing Americanism to any gratifying extent.

Recently a burglar in Chicago was apprehended in the act of leaving the house he had looted. At the time he was laden with spoils. These facts were duly set before the jury and a verdict of acquittal promptly rendered. It is useless to reprove. The burglar was merely accorded his constitutional right to have a jury of his peers.

A well-known English writer on zoology says the rapid opening of Africa means the destruction of many wild animals, and zoos will not be able to keep up their stock unless they act promptly in the matter. He recommends that wild beast farms be established in civilized countries to preserve desirable species. The raising and improvement of thoroughbred lions, tigers and giraffes ought to be a fascinating business.

The president of the American Social Science Association asserts that "the trolley, the telephone and the bicycle are modifying the whole subject of the distribution of population in America. He is undoubtedly right. Perhaps they are not far wrong who think that the man who will invent a cheap, safe and reliable means of getting a bicycle up hill as easily as it now goes down will prove as beneficent a revolutionist as the man who devised electrical traction.

The experiments now being made in Western packing-houses are expected to result in highly condensed animal foods which soldiers can carry on forced marches. Though frequently useful, such foods are never likely to become popular. It has not been proved that they are dangerous, but deaths have followed their use often enough to suggest that they are liable to undergo disorganization not close enough to ordinary putrefaction to be easily detected. Perhaps the suspicion is wholly unjust, but there is no doubt a limit beyond which dead animal matter cannot be safely kept for food under any process.

Prof. Francis Wayland, dean of Yale law school, says that there was an error of one "0" in the report of his address, in which he was represented as saying that there were 3,000,000 habitual criminals of the train robber and highwayman class at large in the United States. He claims that his figures were 300,000. This does not help it much. There is no such proportion of the criminal class at large compared to the population of the United States, from which the criminal classes are recruited. This statement would make one man in sixty a criminal at large, which is as absurd as the other, except in degree.

The city of Seattle, Wash., lies between salt water and a beautiful fresh water lake twenty miles long and from three to five miles wide. The distance between the water and the lake is four miles. Work has been begun on a ship canal to connect the two, the country having subscribed \$500,000 and Eastern capitalists \$7,000,000 for the enterprise. The length of the canal will be about four miles, its width at the bottom 80 feet, and depth at low water 26 feet. There is room in the lake for the navies of the world, and the completion of the canal will make it the most remarkable inland harbor in existence. The terebo which infests the hulls of ships drops off in fresh water.

The authorities of the Georgetown (D. C.) University have prohibited football. They made up their mind to do that last year after the death of one of the students from injuries received in a football game. The officers of the university came to the sensible conclusion that the parents of the students would rather have their children return alive without football honors than dead with them, and that it was the duty of the officers to do what they could to prevent the shipping of those children home in coffins. Therefore football is tabooed utterly. If the students want to give baseball and other athletic sports more time than they have been giving to them there will be no objection, but there is to be no more kicking. The officers have decided that football is inherently brutal, that it cannot be reformed into a "gentleman's game." This announcement displeases some of the students who care

more for physical than mental honors, and who had hoped to gain national renown as sluggers, but the parents take very kindly to this veto of the game. The Georgetown institution having led the way will not others follow?

The number of members of the Grand Army in good standing the 30th of last June was 357,630, being a loss of 13,010 during the year. Of this loss only a little over a half was by death. The remainder was chiefly due to suspensions. Large as the membership of the organization is, the number of surviving old soldiers is much larger. There are about 700,000 on the pension rolls. There are many who have applied for pensions under the law of 1890, but have not got them yet, and there are many who have no pensions and have not asked for them. So it may be deemed strange, perhaps, that the Grand Army has not more members than it has. But the discrepancy may be explained by the fact that while veterans living in a city or village or in a thickly settled rural community naturally come together and form a post, there are many old soldiers who are isolated and not where they can get at one another. Numbers are scattered throughout the remote West and have no chance to organize. It must be remembered also that of those who served as officers during the war many belong to the Loyal Legion but not to the Grand Army.

Nature has a peculiar way of going about her business which in general is conducive to doubt and awakens pessimistic predictions from the men who watch the crops. The unalterable fact that neither scientific nor popular protest weighs in the balance against her whims is as discomfiting as it is alarming. Men look to her for assurances, and when they are not forthcoming they begin to doubt; and to doubt is to become a prophet of calamity. Last June there was a white frost in all the north country. It blighted vegetation even as it nourished a large crop of pessimists. Peaches were killed! Berry crop badly damaged! Small fruit ruined! Smash and bow-wow! And now in these mellowing days of autumn, after a protracted silence on all subjects pertaining to agriculture, the fruit-grower is talking again. He isn't quite so figuring his totals, but he has already found that he has more to be thankful for at harvest than in all the days of his life. The peach crop is the largest ever harvested, and it has brought him more money than ever before. Berries were good. Everything has yielded abundantly and has been marketed to advantage. Peace and plenty are everywhere. But all this is no lesson to him who will prate of calamity. Next year, with half the provocation, he will be as bad. He will torture the community and he will awaken torturing doubts in the farmers among whom he spreads the seed of doubt and distrust. And there is no help for it. It were easier to re-form nature's business methods than to reform the man confirmed in the conviction that no matter what happens it is certain to be disagreeable.

She Stopped the Car.
As the cable cars left the LaSalle street tunnel one day last week the train was brought to a sharp stop, while there sounded in the horrified passengers' ears the agonized cries of a child. It was an intense relief to learn that the baby wasn't under the car wheels; but something else was under the car, if not the wheels. It was her kitten. The conductor saw the impending tragedy, and as the little gray thing headed directly for the car, had made an effort to save it. The kitten could plainly be seen underneath the car, apparently unhurt, and looking about her as though much interested in what she saw. Canes and umbrellas were thrust at her and many emphatic commands given, to all of which Miss Puss paid no attention. The passengers enjoyed the joke at first, and the cat's young mistress was consoled by many womanly, tender hearts, but when it seemed that the kitten did not intend to come out, these in a hurry became impatient, and at last it appeared that the only thing left to do was to start the car and crush out the poor little kitten's life. Then it was that she suddenly walked out with the satisfied air of one who has mastered the intricacies of the cable system and was soon clasped in her adoring mistress' arms, while the cable proceeded.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Wait Till the Summer Comes.
A good story is related of a small tradesman in a Welsh town. A short time ago a large lake near the town became frozen over for the first time in many years, and large numbers of people from a neighboring city came over for the purpose of enjoying some skating. As this sport was a novelty to the residents, they became also desirous of entering into it, and besieged the local non-monger for skates. Incredible as it may appear, this individual had never heard of such articles, but, disdaining to admit his ignorance, replied that he had not any in stock. Wearied at last, however, by repeated orders for skates he remarked to his wife:

"Mary, we must lay in a stock of these skates, for, look you, if there's such a great demand for them now, what will it be in summer when the tourists come?"—Tid-Bits.

Divorce at Thirteen.
A month of married life was all Ethel Madison cared to endure, and she has filed suit against her husband, William Madison, for divorce. The suit was filed in the district court. In the petition Mrs. Madison says she was married to Mr. Madison July 29, 1895, and that her husband has utterly failed to support her. She says he has lived with her but two days since marriage and has not given her a single cent. She also says that he refused to permit her to fondle and caress him, and that he told her that he would not let her kiss him for \$500 cash. She wants an absolute divorce and \$25 a month alimony. The defendant will fight the alimony provision. Mrs. Madison is only 13 years old.—Kansas City Journal.

Bookkeeper—"I see by the paper that our customer, Scudskins, is married." Fashionable tailor—"Indeed! I shall be sorry to lose him."—Clothing and Fur-nisher.

FARM AND GARDEN.

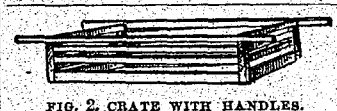
BRIEF HINTS AS TO THEIR SUCCESSFUL MANAGEMENT.

A Comfortable Seat Designed to Be Attached to Agricultural Implements—Convenient Crates for Handling Fruits and Vegetables.

Crates for Fruits and Vegetables. Crates that are indispensable are each year coming more and more in demand, for either handling, storing or shipping. Barrels cause harsh treatment, and are not convenient for rapid work, where a delicate touch is required, while crates present a more shallow depth and larger open surface. As they



can be piled on each other, quantities of crates occupy no more space than barrels and frequently not as much. A crate is easily handled by two persons, and allows air to circulate freely between its contents (doing away with the need of bins, barrels, etc., through which air cannot readily pass), and the essential requirement of sweating is obtained. The crates may be piled one above another in the cellar or store-house and the fruit moved from one place to another with great ease. Make crates to fit into the wagon box, and an astonishing quantity of stuff can be handled at a load. But these rectangular

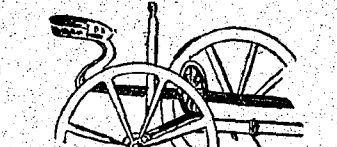


lar crates will not "nest" into each other so well as those made in the shape suggested in Fig. 1, which is a decided advantage. These can be made larger and with handles, or handles put on the usual form (Fig. 2), for quick carrying short distances. Handles may be rigged with hooks so as to be instantly removable instead of being attached to the crate.—American Agriculturist.

Bursting of Cabbage.
The bursting of growing cabbage may very easily be prevented by selecting the heads which show signs of bursting, and starting the roots by pulling or cutting off some of the root with a hoe. The pulling process is preferable. Putting both hands under the head, says the National Stockman, pull until many of the roots are loosened and the plant is pushed over to one side. This treatment effectually stops the bursting, and not only that, but the cabbage continues to grow lustily; but I have the gratification of seeing heads thus treated grow to double the former size and weight, and all due to this starting the roots, which checked the growth enough to prevent bursting, but not enough to hinder further development. There is no excuse for allowing cabbage to burst when so effectual means are at hand to prevent it.

Making the Dairy Hold Its Own.
Two things must be done, and then we can hold our own a good deal better. Less cows and a great deal better ones, says an exchange; more feed, and feed that costs us a great deal less to produce and more desirable for the use to which it is to be put, and making our produce a great deal finer, with cargoes less of stuff that is not actually worth the freight; and last, wiping out the dairy frauds that are undermining legitimate dairy produce, making bogus butter and filled cheese stand on its own tub, and the tub painted so red that there can be no mistake in its being sold for what it is, and these things looked after, the dairy, even if lower prices do come to abide with us, will still be on a sure and paying foundation.

A Swinging Seat.
The Scientific American illustrates the seat here described. It is intended to remove the discomfort to the rider that comes from the motion of the machine and the inequalities of the ground. It may be adjusted to suit riders of different weights. The cut shows how the device is arranged. A hoop or bow spring is mounted on either the front or the rear axle, and through it passes a beam supporting the seat on a spring shank at its rear end. The forward end of the beam passes through a sleeve on the tongue or the reach. By means of a set screw or pin the sleeve is adjusted to suit the weight of the rider. The arrangement of the parts gives plenty of elasticity



on even rough ground, the seat remaining level and comparatively unaffected by the motion of the machine.

Small Farms.
An interesting experiment in turning large farms into small holdings, which may help to solve the agricultural problem in England, was recently completed in Dorsetshire, according to the English Magazine. Sir Robert Edgecombe seven years ago bought a farm of three hundred and forty-three acres, spent money in building roads and wells, divided it up into twenty-five holdings of from two to thirty-three acres, and offered them for sale, payment to be made in ten equal annual instalments. Purchasers were readily found of all trades and classes, eight only being agricultural laborers, and all the instalments, with light exceptions, have already been paid off. Instead of a farmer and three laborers, there are now twenty-five families of seventy-five persons on the land, which has increased in value from £170 to £313 a year.

Get Rid of Wild Onions.
Wild onions are a great nuisance in many sections. To get rid of them on stubble fields, plow the land as soon as the small grains have been removed. The seed already shed will germinate, and the young plants can be killed by a

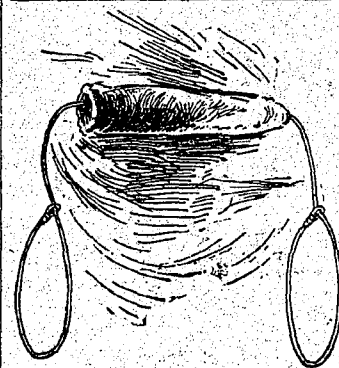
second plowing, or by running over the field with a corn cultivator or disk harrow. If the onions occur on sod land, break the ground in June or July, and prevent any maturing of seed by stirring the soil. The weather so far this season has been moist, thus causing the seeds to germinate quickly, and making it possible to get rid of them soon.

Feeding Hens.
It is not a good plan to keep food before a flock of hens all the time. If this is done they will get fat and lazy, and not take enough exercise to keep them in laying condition. It is the best plan to have a fixed time for feeding fowls, especially at night, and not feed them at irregular intervals. If they are fed about the same time every evening they will soon know when to come for it, and will be content until that time. If feed is thrown to them at all sorts of times they will come rushing around you as soon as you make your appearance, and a good many of them will stay close to the house all day in expectation of being fed. The best way to feed hens in the summer is to feed them in the morning, and again just at night, and not give them anything to eat between times. If kept confined they will be fed at noon, of course.

A Disquieting Practice.
Any one who uses a stale egg for a nest-egg takes a very great risk compared with the advantage gained, if any advantage is known, for the reputation of a very careful person may be damaged for a slight mistake. To sacrifice a reputation for the sake of using a stale egg for the nest, instead of an artificial egg, is mistaken economy. Stale eggs have done more to keep down prices of eggs than all other causes, as they will turn up when least expected in the lot.

Lime on Grass Land.
Lime may be applied advantageously on grass land in the fall, says the Country Gentleman. If the land is already full of vegetable matter, it is probable that the lime will do great good. Forty bushels was considered a fair dressing in former years, but now ten to twelve bushels per acre is considered the most economical application. Buy stone or unstacked lime, place it in small piles of about five bushels, each at regular intervals over the field and cover slightly with earth, allowing the rain and the moisture which rises below to slack it.

A Melon Carrier.
A little device made of wire with a wooden handle, which some city dealers supply their customers for carrying home melons, is especially convenient. Country people can make one with material at hand which is equally effective and costs next to nothing. The one shown in the illustration may be taken as a model. It consists simply of a



piece of ordinary wire, which can be of any medium size, but is better if not very large. This is cut the desired length and run through the pith of a corn-cob, which, when the whole is completed, forms the handle. After the wire is passed through the cob turn the ends above to form loops as shown in the cut. Slip these over a very handy melon carrier is the result.

To Prevent Rust on Tools.
A Canadian recipe for the preservation of tools from rusting is as follows: Dissolve half-ounce of camphor in one pound of melted lard; take off the scum, and mix in as much black lead (graphite) as will give it an iron color. Smear the tools with this mixture, and after twenty-four hours, rub clean with a soft linen cloth. Another coating is made by mixing slowly six ounces of lard to ten ounces of resin, and stirring till cool. When semi-fluid, it is ready for use.

Effect of Climate on Corn.
E. L. Sturtevant, in his notes on maize, says that the common belief that a northern climate increases earliness and decreases size is not borne out by his observations, and the idea that we must go North for seed is untenable, except that in the North are found only varieties maturing within certain periods. He thinks earlier corn must be sought by finding earlier varieties, whether in the North or South.

Apples that Go to Waste.
Professor Maynard says: "Many thousand bushels of apples go to waste which, if taken in time, might be dried with profit, or could be profitably fed to stock. Analysis shows a food value in apples for cows and horses of from ten to twenty cents per bushel. Aside from this food value, the fact that the insects in such fruit are destroyed in such using makes it of great importance."

Stock Gotes.
Hold fast to your mutton sheep. A good sheep is a good friend to the farmer. Do not abuse him, even though he is not on top just now.

No farmer can afford to be without hogs, but they should be good ones. If the hog-house is kept clean it is necessary to have an outside pen for the manure.

The Butchers' Journal advises 200 to 250 pound hogs, giving hams weighing ten to fifteen pounds.

New York farmers estimate leaves highly as bedding material, and the manure value alone is placed at \$2 a ton.

A writer says that the time will most surely come when it will be impossible to sell at remunerative prices an animal having merely the name of sheep, and no quality.

One who has been looking up statistics says the exportation of horses for the year just ended was far in excess of any previous year in the history of the country.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fashions, Fashions, Fashions, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Proves Profitable to Wearied Womanhood.



Gown from Gay Gotham.
ALL shopping is a joy after the summer's vacation from examining and purchasing. How anyone could have almost faltered at coming back to town just because the trees were turning is a mystery directly one is actually back in town, for the shop windows are a heap more exciting than the trees were, and every bit as brilliant in color and variety. Besides, the goods and garments that go to make up the town's signs of autumn are purchasable, and if the returning one hasn't money to spend it's even then a delight to just go and look. The stores are ablaze with fall stuffs and winter goods, and the women who stand and look, or who pass, are almost as brilliant as the windows. The whole display is quite enough to dissipate the last bit of discontent over returning again to the urban noise, dust and bother.

Capes are abundant in the stores, and are in almost endless variety. For folks who seek "confections" rather than garments or costumes, there are very dainty imported capes and shoulder affairs, all of which have a big, soft ruche about the throat, so that is settled, and once again it is proved that the woman of to-day is not to be bullied into giving up a really becoming style. Just consider how many years ago it is that feather boas came in, and that over



since we have had something of the sort for all seasons. With almost all of these dressy, fancy capes a hat comes on suite. An adorable affair is deep red moire velvet, and all over it is thickly laid flimsy lace, for lace is still to be worn for winter and fall. The lace is black, great ravers of the velvet turn back on an inserted point in front, and over the ravers are stretched the points of an old-fashioned collar. The hat to go with this has a wide brim of pleated lace stretched over a wire frame, at the edge of which is laid a band of sable. The gathered tan-colored shanter crown is deep red velvet like the cape, and about the crown is tied a band of wide, stiff black satin ribbon, in the knot of which are caught five great nodding black plumes. That is all, but "this season" just sticks out all over it.

Capes of smooth cloth, cut round and with the upper edge apparently turned down to form the wide round collar, are worn well apart in front; the edges of the collar being held by a slip chain, by which the cape can also be drawn close, when the turn-back collar will rise in amazing proportions about the face and back of the head. This is a style of garment that is well invested in just now, for probable usefulness in view for it well into the winter. To-day's first picture presents another type of the round cape, and the simple garment was very pretty as sketched in steel gray cloth lined with changeable silk. The only trimming consisted of bands of woolen braid, which edged the very full bottom and gave the material for the strap that is placed at the bust and that serves as fastening. The strap is ornamented with cloth-covered buttons, and the high medallion collar remains plain. The latter serves sufficient protection for the throat, but for severe weather this cut of cape is about as cheerless a garment for its



wearer as could well be designed, so it cannot be said to be serviceable for both autumn and winter.

For planners in economy the cape in the next picture has the same lack as the one just described; this is, November should see it laid aside for something warmer. But it is a very stylish garment, and part of a costume that possesses a considerable degree of novelty. Cape and skirt are both of chestnut brown mohair, the former lined with steel blue and chestnut shot pafeta, and made with two long tabs in

front that remain separate from the body, something like a stole with a cape thrown over the shoulders. It fastens with brown satin ribbon, and the same ribbon, pleated, appears at the neck. It's not a bit too early to study furs intensely; indeed, fur is considered a necessity all the year round by highly fashionable women. In the summer time she has her enshrining cloak lined softly with fur, to wrap about her muslin gown when she comes into the cool moonlight from the summer ball-room, to insure her against the dew and the salt chill of the air when the yacht party is late. In the winter time she is, of course, enswathed with



furs, and in the fall a little collarette or tiny cape is to be a part of her street attire, to protect her against the freshening breath of the autumn air. As to fur trimming, it will be quite as plentiful and sliced up quite as finely as it was last winter. Costumes are already appearing that are trimmed with fur edgings, and one of these appears in the third illustration, a gown of black cloth, a shade that is now in unusually high favor. The fur is able and appears on revers, basque and skirt. Steel buttons in three sizes are put on a skirt, sleeves and bodice, and the latter has a gathered waist of white silk and a black silk belt. To urge Russian sable for trimming is advice more easily given than followed, but genuine lace and real sable have the advantage of being always just right. More humble peltry will do, however, and there are quantities of it in the new trimmings.

Speaking generally, all-cloth gowns are in greater favor than are those that combine cloth with silks and velvets, but there are a plenty of the latter, after all, for variety must be attained somehow. Cloth dresses with velvet for coat revers and wrist finish are often seen, and novel and pretty combinations of cloth and silk are not infrequent. It is a highly picturesque example of the latter sort that is to be seen in the next picture. Steel gray cloth is the chief fabric, and it is trimmed with dark gray galloon. On the skirt there are silk panels of gray silk, above which the front and back are cut into tabs set off by pearl buttons. A vest of the same silk is supplied to the bodice, whose cloth is slashed and trimmed to harmonize with the skirt. The sleeves have large puffs ending in overlapping straps, and long fitted silk cuffs.

These strap pieces seem much more in keeping with tailor dresses, and their use in the manner indicated on



the final pictured gown is less objectionable, though there is no denying that they eat up the dress goods. That is, in this case, gray cloth and it is trimmed at the skirt's hem and up the front with mohair braid, but the arrangement of the straps and their buttons is, of course, the distinctive feature of the scheme of ornamentation. By a modification of this general idea straps seams are made to lose much of their intended effect. They still are a tailor-made characteristic and give a mainly finish, but when the straps are permitted to fall into vagaries and wander here and there for the privilege of being buttoned down again, the effect produced in some cases is too suggestive of feminine fancifulness to accord with tailor styles.

Still, the tailor girl is often of an independent turn, and she'll have the accessories that she takes a liking to, even if they are entirely opposed to the severity that generally characterizes her attire. So she will make a jaunty adaptation of the Louis XVIII. style in rich broadcloth, fur trimmed and in deep rich colors, and will also turn the blouse fashion and boxpleat front to her use. To the latter end is shown a little affair of cloth, with a boxpleat buttoning over double-breasted with large pearl buttons. From under the fastening comes a rich frill of lace-edged chiffon, a charming concession to femininity that makes the severe tailor coat to which this waist-coat is to be worn, the more attractive. Two or three seasons ago when most tailors' fashions included long, full skirted coats, feminine elaborations had small showing in tailor dresses, and a score of them, considered as they passed in the street, would have presented an unbroken severity that suggested manliness right manfully. Now, however, these coats have been seized upon by the knickerbockered woman bicyclist and in the tailor costume appear suggestions of feminine daintiness that are permissible. To most women, too, they seem a decided improvement.

Apple Charlotte.
Rub the bottom and sides of the pudding dish well with butter, slice apple bread thin and line the dish with it. Peel tart apples, cut in small pieces enough to nearly fill the pan, scattering bits of butter and sugar well through it. Soak slices of bread enough to cover the apples, put a plate over to keep the bread close to the apples. Bake in a quick oven.—Womankind.

Tarts.
When pies are to be made, it is a good plan to make more crust than needed for present use, and bake it up in shells for tarts. Bake in the gem pans. These shells will keep quite a while in a close tin box, and are handy for emergency to heat a moment in the oven, then fill with some nice jam or jelly. They make a pretty addition to the tea table.—Womankind.

Delicious Raised Buns.
Use one quart of milk; boil one pint of it. Add to the whole quart a piece of butter the size of an egg, two-thirds of a cup of sugar and two eggs beaten together, one-half a cup of currants and one-half a cup of yeast. Let the mixture rise over night.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Public Schools in California.
Facts as to the development of the public school system of California show that although it is only forty-seven years since the first school house was built in the State, yet now the annual expenditure for public schools is nearly \$40,000,000 and 6,500 teachers are employed in instructing 240,000 pupils. These teachers are paid more liberally than in any other State, and they rank high in efficiency. The State University and its affiliated colleges have been very liberally endowed and have helped instead of injuring it. The bequest of J. C. Wilmerding of \$400,000 for the establishment of a school in which boys may learn trades has fallen due and this new technical school will be under the State University and every effort will be made to render it efficient.



Blue and White Table Linen.
Blue and white is the fashionable china for the table this season and one of the latest ideas in table decoration is to have doilies, table mats, centerpieces and tray cloths embroidered in a shade to match the blue of the china. This is done in the old-fashioned marking system, which will not fade, and when combined with white wash silk, gives a very unique effect.

This blue and white craze in the table appointments decrees that the entire set of doilies, table mats, etc., must be carried out in the same design, the edges to be worked in scallops in blue, instead of being hemstitched. All the outlining in the pattern is done in blue, and inside of this it is filled in with French knots and fancy stitches of the white silk. Entire sets stamped with the same design may be purchased at any of the larger fancy stores, or if one has any talent with the pencil, very unique and original designs may be adapted for this purpose.

Surprise Desserts.
Surprise desserts are always in demand. They give the correct finishing touch to a little dinner. Here is a receipt which, if followed, will delight one's guests and also reflect credit upon the hostess: Select six firm, good-sized bananas and remove the pulp, being careful to split open the banana so that the skin will be as perfect as possible. Beat the pulp to a cream, measure it and add half the quantity of sliced peaches, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, three tablespoonfuls of confectioner's sugar and one tablespoonful of sherry wine. Mix this well together and be very careful not to have the pulp too liquid. Then fill the banana skins and stand them on ice. Before serving tie each banana with ribbon.

Ammonia in the Summer Time.
Ammonia, always useful to the housekeeper, has especial advantage in the summer time by its power of removing lemon stains. A housekeeper who has learned this simple household fact by experience, suggests that a little pamphlet be prepared to instruct all housekeepers in the different methods of removing spots and stains. Many simple means are not widely known. For removing the stains of strawberries and other fruits from damask or water is often sufficient. Deep stains may be removed by a solution of chloride of lime. White stains from hot dishes upon a polished table are removed by rubbing the spot with spirits of camphor.

Bacon and Liver Stew.
Pour boiling water over a beef or calf liver, let stand one-half hour, then cut the liver with deep slashes, insert thin slices of bacon in these cuts and fasten in with toothpicks. Have three or four slices of bacon in the pot over a hot fire frying with an onion cut fine; when lightly, let cook about ten minutes, turning often, then dredge well with flour; pour boiling water over till the liver is covered, put on the top of the stove where it will cook slowly. Cook three hours; a nice brown gravy will be done with the liver.—Womankind.

Blackberry Cordial.
Blackberry cordial is an invaluable home-made drink for hot-weather disorders of the stomach. To make it, squeeze blackberries enough to make a quart of juice, add to it a pound of loaf sugar and let it dissolve, heating it slowly. Add to it one teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Boil all together twenty minutes. On removing from the fire add a wineglass of brandy. Put in bottles while hot and seal. Use a teaspoonful for a glass of iced water.

Stringbeans for Winter Use.
String the beans and cut them up in as thin pieces as possible. In the bottom of a stone crock put a thick layer of salt, then a layer of beans, till the crock is full, taking care that the top is covered with salt. Put the cover on, keep in a cool, dark place. I filled a three-gallon crock last fall and kept it in the cellar all winter. I used the last only a few weeks ago, and they were just as good as fresh beans.

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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

The decline of the horse has not yet reached a point where horse shows are referred to as fat stock exhibitions.

The working men of Wales want to prevent the landing of titled foreign paupers. American helpresses, however, will continue to land them as usual.

The masculine slander that woman cannot drive a nail appears to be completely refuted by the women of Guthrie, O. T. who have just turned in with hammers and saws and repaired in a workmanlike manner a dilapidated church at that place.

The latest bicycle is reported to weigh only seven pounds. Some Yankee will appear soon with a combination of hydrogen gas and magnets that will eliminate the weight of the machine altogether. Then when Edison applies his automatic motor the problem of flying will be solved.

England is about to launch the Powerful, the greatest warship in the world. She will have forty-eight boilers, supplying 25,000 horse-power, and six immense searchlights to keep a lookout for torpedo boats. Modern navies are very imposing, but they may find that the torpedo is mightier than the battleship.

Most Americans are ready to back the assertion that baseball is as good a game as cricket, polo, golf, football or anything else English. Yet news comes that the Boston amateur baseball nine is stranded in England for lack of patronage. Evidently John Bull is not developing Americanism to any gratifying extent.

Recently a burglar in Chicago was apprehended in the act of leaving the house he had looted. At the time he was laden with spoils. These facts were duly set before the jury and a verdict of acquittal promptly rendered. It is useless to reprove. The burglar was merely accorded his constitutional right to have a jury of his peers.

A well-known English writer on zoology says the rapid opening of Africa means the destruction of many wild animals, and zoos will not be able to keep up their stock unless they act promptly in the matter. He recommends that wild beast farms be established in civilized countries to preserve desirable species. The raising and improvement of thoroughbred lions, tigers and giraffes ought to be a fascinating business.

The president of the American Social Science Association asserts that "the trolley, the telephone and the bicycle are modifying the whole subject of the distribution of population in America. He is undoubtedly right. Perhaps they are not far wrong who think that the man who will invent a cheap, safe and reliable means of getting a bicycle up hill as easily as it now goes down will prove as beneficent a revolutionist as the man who devised electrical traction.

The experiments now being made in Western packing-houses are expected to result in highly condensed animal foods which soldiers can carry on forced marches. Though frequently useful, such foods are never likely to become popular. It has not been proved that they are dangerous, but deaths have followed their use often enough to suggest that they are liable to undergo disorganization not close enough to ordinary putrefaction to be easily detected. Perhaps the suspicion is wholly unjust, but there is no doubt a limit beyond which dead animal matter cannot be safely kept for food under any process.

Prof. Francis Wayland, dean of Yale law school, says that there was an error of one "0" in the report of his address, in which he was represented as saying that there were 3,000,000 habitual criminals of the train robber and highwayman class at large in the United States. He claims that his figures were 300,000. This does not help it much. There is no such proportion of the criminal class at large compared to the population of the United States from which the criminal classes are recruited. This statement would make one man in sixty a criminal at large, which is as absurd as the other, except in degree.

The city of Seattle, Wash., lies between salt water and a beautiful fresh water lake twenty miles long and from three to five miles wide. The distance between tide water and the lake is four miles. Work has been begun on a ship canal to connect the two, the county having subscribed \$500,000 and Eastern capitalists \$7,000,000 for the enterprise. The length of the canal will be about four miles, its width at the bottom 80 feet, and depth at low water 26 feet. There is room in the lake for the navies of the world, and the completion of the canal will make it the most remarkable inland harbor in existence. The terebo which infests the hulls of ships drops off in fresh water.

The authorities of the Georgetown (D. C.) University have prohibited football. They made up their mind to do that last year after the death of one of the students from injuries received in a football game. The officers of the university came to the sensible conclusion that the parents of the students would rather have their children return alive without football honors than dead with them, and that it was the duty of the officers to do what they could to prevent the shipping of those children home in coffins. Therefore football is tabooed utterly. If the students want to give baseball and other athletic sports more time than they have been giving to them there will be no objection, but there is to be no more kicking. The officers have decided that football is inherently brutal, that it cannot be reformed into a "gentleman's game." This announcement displeases some of the students who care

more for physical than mental honors, and who had hoped to gain national renown as sluggers, but the parents take very kindly to this veto of the game. The Georgetown institution having led the way will not others follow?

The number of members of the Grand Army in good standing the 30th of last June was 357,539, being a loss of 13,910 during the year. Of this loss only a little over a half was by death. The remainder was chiefly due to suspensions. Large as the membership of the organization is, the number of surviving old soldiers is much larger. There are about 700,000 on the pension rolls. There are many who have applied for pensions under the law of 1890, but have not got them yet, and there are many who have no pensions and have not asked for them. So it may be deemed strange, perhaps, that the Grand Army has not more members than it has. But the discrepancy may be explained by the fact that while veterans living in a city or village or in a thickly settled rural community naturally come together and form a post, there are many old soldiers who are isolated and not where they can get at one another. Numbers are scattered throughout the remote West and have no chance to organize. It must be remembered also that of those who served as officers during the war many belong to the Loyal Legion but not to the Grand Army.

Nature has a peculiar way of going about her business which in general is conducive to doubt and awakens pessimistic predictions from the men who watch the crops. The unalterable fact that neither scientific nor popular protest weighs in the balance against her whims is as discomposing as it is alarming. Men look to her for assurances, and when they are not forthcoming they begin to doubt; and to doubt is to become a prophet of calamity. Last June there was a white frost in all the north country. It blighted vegetation even as it nourished a large crop of pessimists. Peaches were killed! Berry crop badly damaged! Small fruit ruined! Smash and bow-wow! And now in these mellowing days of autumn, after a protracted silence on all subjects pertaining to horticulture, the fruit-grower is talking again. He isn't quite one figuring his totals, but he has at ready found that he has more to be thankful for at harvest than in all the days of his life. The peach crop is the largest ever harvested, and it has brought him more money than ever before. Berries were good. Everything has yielded abundantly and has been marketed to advantage. Peace and plenty are everywhere. But all this is no lesson to him who will prate of calamity. Next year, with half the provocation, he will be as bad. He will torture the community and he will awaken torturing doubts in the farmers among whom he spreads the seed of doubt and distrust. And there is no help for it. It were easier to re-form nature's business methods than to reform the man confirmed in the conviction that no matter what happens it is certain to be disagreeable.

She Stopped the Car.
As the cable cars left the LaSalle street tunnel one day last week the train was brought to a sharp stop, while there sounded in the horrified passengers' ears the agonized cries of a child. It was an intense relief to learn that the baby wasn't under the car wheels; but something else was under the car, if not the wheels. It was her kitten.

The conductor saw the impending tragedy, and, as the little gray thing headed directly for the car, had made an effort to save it. The kitten could plainly be seen underneath the car, apparently unhurt, and looking about her as though much interested in what she saw. Canes and umbrellas were thrust at her and many emphatic commands given, to all of which Miss Puss paid no attention. The passengers enjoyed the joke at first, and the car's young mistress was consoled by many womanly tender hearts, but when it seemed that the kitten did not intend to come out, those in a hurry became impatient, and at last it appeared that the only thing left to do was to start the car and crush out the poor little kitten's life. Then it was that she suddenly walked out with the satisfied air of one who has mastered the intricacies of the cable system and was soon clasped in her adoring mistress' arms, while the cable proceeded.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Wait Till the Summer Comes.
A good story is related of a small tradesman in a Welsh town. A short time ago a large lake near the town became frozen over for the first time in many years, and large numbers of people from a neighboring city came over for the purpose of enjoying some skating. As this sport was a novelty to the residents, they became also desirous of entering into it, and besieged the local iron-monger for skates. Incredible as it may appear, this individual had never heard of such articles, but, disinclined to admit his ignorance, replied that he had not any in stock. Wearied at last, however, by repeated orders for skates he remarked to his wife:

"Marry, we must lay in a stock of these skates, for, look you, if there's such a great demand for them now, what will it be in summer when the tourists come?"—Tid-Bits.

Divorce at Thirteen.
A month of married life was all Ethel Madison cared to endure, and she has filed suit against her husband, William Madison, for divorce. The suit was filed in the district court. In the petition Mrs. Madison says she was married to Mr. Madison July 29, 1895, and that her husband has utterly failed to support her. She says he has lived with her but two days since marriage and has not given her a single cent. She also says that he refused to permit her to fondle and caress him, and that he told her that he would not let her kiss him for \$500 cash. She wants an absolute divorce and \$25 a month alimony. The defendant will fight the alimony provision. Mrs. Madison is only 13 years old.—Kansas City Journal.

Bookkeeper—"I see by the paper that our customer, Scudskins, is married." Fashionable tailor—"Indeed! I shall be sorry to lose him."—Clothes and Furnishings.

FARM AND GARDEN.

BRIEF HINTS AS TO THEIR SUCCESSFUL MANAGEMENT.

A Comfortable Seat Designed to Be Attached to Agricultural Implements—Convenient Crates for Handling Fruits and Vegetables.

Crates for Fruits and Vegetables. Crates that are indispensable are each year coming more and more in demand, for either handling, storing or shipping. Barrels cause harsh treatment, and are not convenient for rapid work where a delicate touch is required, while crates present a more shallow depth and larger open surface. As they



can be piled on each other, quantities of crates occupy no more space than barrels and frequently not as much. A crate is easily handled by two persons, and allows air to circulate freely between its contents (doing away with the need of bins, barrels, etc., through which air cannot readily pass), and the essential requirement of sweating is obtained. The crates may be piled one above another in the cellar or on one place to another with great ease. Make crates to fit into the wagon box, and an astonishing quantity of stuff can be handled at a load. But these rectangular

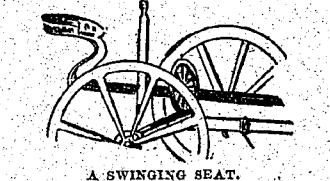


lar crates will not "nest" into each other so well as when made in the shape suggested in Fig. 1, which is a decided advantage. These can be made larger and with handles, or handles put on the usual form (Fig. 2), for quick carrying short distances. Handles may be rigged with hooks so as to be instantly removable instead of being attached to the crate.—American Agriculturist.

Bursting of Cabbage.
The bursting of growing cabbage may very easily be prevented by selecting the heads which show signs of bursting, and starting the roots by pulling or cutting off some of the root with a hoe. The pulling process is preferable. Putting both hands under the head, says the National Stockman, pull until many of the roots are loosened and the plant is pushed over to one side. This treatment effectually stops the bursting, and not only that, but the cabbage continues to grow lustily; but I have the gratification of seeing heads thus treated grow to double the former size and weight, and all due to this starting the roots, which checked the growth enough to prevent bursting, but not enough to hinder further development. There is no excuse for allowing cabbage to burst when so effectual means are at hand to prevent it.

Making the Dairy Hold Its Own.
Two things must be done, and then we can hold our own a good deal better. Less cows and a great deal better ones, says an exchange; more feed, and feed that costs us a great deal less to produce and more desirable for the use to which it is to be put, and making our produce a great deal finer, with cargoes less of stuff that is not actually worth the freight; and last, wiping out the dairy frauds that are undermining legitimate dairy produce, making bogus butter and filled cheese stand on its own tub, and the tub painted so red that there can be no mistake in its being sold for what it is; and these things looked after, the dairy, even if lower prices do come to abide with us, will still be on a sure and paying foundation.

A Swinging Seat.
The Scientific American illustrates the seat here described. It is intended to remove the discomfort to the rider that comes from the motion of the machine and the inequalities of the ground. It may be adjusted to suit riders of different weights. The cut shows how the device is arranged. A hoop or bow spring is mounted on either the front or the rear axle, and through it passes a beam supporting the seat on a spring shank at its rear end. The forward end of the beam passes through a sleeve on the tongue or the reach. By means of a set screw or pin the sleeve is adjusted to suit the weight of the rider. The arrangement of the parts gives plenty of elasticity



on even rough ground, the seat remaining level and comparatively unaffected by the motion of the machine.

Small Farms.
An interesting experiment in turning large farms into small holdings, which may help to solve the agricultural problem in England, was recently completed in Dorsetshire, according to the English Magazine. Sir Robert Edgecomb seven years ago bought a farm of three hundred and forty-three acres, spent money in building roads and wells, divided it up into twenty-five holdings of from two to thirty-three acres, and offered them for sale, payment to be made in ten equal annual instalments. Purchasers were readily found of all trades and classes, eight only being agricultural laborers, and all the instalments, with light exceptions, have already been paid off. Instead of a farmer and three laborers, there are now twenty-five families of seventy-five persons on the land, which has increased in value from £170 to £313 a year.

Got Rid of Wild Oats.
Wild oats are a great nuisance in many sections. To get rid of them on stubble fields, plow the land as soon as the small grains have been removed. The seed already shed will germinate, and the young plants can be killed by a

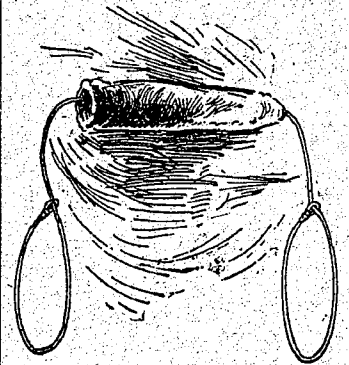
second plowing, or by running over the field with a corn cultivator or disk harrow. If the oats occur on sod land, break the ground in June or July, and prevent any maturing of seed by stirring the soil. The weather so far this season has been moist, thus causing the seeds to germinate quickly, and making it possible to get rid of them soon.

Feeding Hens.
It is not a good plan to keep food before a flock of hens all the time. If this is done they will get fat and lazy, and not take enough exercise to keep them in laying condition. It is the best plan to have a fixed time for feeding fowls, especially at night, and not feed them at irregular intervals. If they are fed about the same time every evening they will soon know when to come for it, and will be content until that time. If feed is thrown to them at all sorts of times they will come rushing around you as soon as you make your appearance, and a good many of them will stay close to the house all day in expectation of being fed. The best way to feed hens in the summer is to feed them in the morning, and again just at night, and not give them anything to eat between times. If kept confined they will be fed at noon, of course.

A Disgusting Practice.
Any one who uses a stale egg for a nest-egg takes a very great risk compared with the advantage gained, if any advantage is known, for the reputation of a very careful person may be damaged for a slight mistake. To sacrifice a reputation for the sake of using a stale egg for the nest, instead of an artificial egg, is mistaken economy. Stale eggs have done more to keep down prices of eggs than all other causes, and they will turn up when least expected in the lot.

Lime on Grass Land.
Lime may be applied advantageously on grass land in the fall, says the Country Gentleman. If the land is already full of vegetable matter, it is probable that the lime will do great good. Forty bushels was considered a fair dressing in former years, but now ten to twelve bushels per acre is considered the most economical application. Buy stone or unslacked lime, place it in small piles of about five bushels, each at regular intervals over the field and cover slightly with earth, allowing the rain and the moisture which rises below to slack it.

A Melon Carrier.
A little device made of wire with a wooden handle, which some city dealers supply their customers for carrying home melons, is especially convenient. Country people can make one with material at hand which is equally effective and costs next to nothing. The one shown in the illustration may be taken as a model. It consists simply of a



piece of ordinary wire, which can be of any medium size, but is better if not very large. This is cut the desired length and run through the pith of a corn-cob, which, when the whole is completed, forms the handle. After the wire is passed through the cob turn the ends above to form loops as shown in the cut. Slip these over the melon, draw them tight and a very handy melon carrier is the result.

To Prevent Rust on Tools.
A Canadian recipe for the preservation of tools from rusting is as follows: Dissolve half-ounce of camphor in one pound of melted lard; take off the scum, and mix in as much black lead (graphite) as will give it an iron color. Smear the tools with this mixture, and after twenty-four hours, rub clean with a soft linen cloth. Another coating is made by mixing slowly six ounces of lard to ten ounces of resin, and stirring till cool. When semi-fluid, it is ready for use.

Effect of Climate on Corn.
E. L. Sturtevant, in his notes on maize, says that the common belief that a northern climate increases earliness and decreases size is not borne out by his observations, and the idea that we must go North for seed is untenable, except that in the North are found only varieties maturing within certain periods. He thinks earlier corn must be sought by finding earlier varieties, whether in the North or South.

Apples that Go to Waste.
Professor Maynard says: "Many thousand bushels of apples go to waste which, if taken in time, might be dried with profit, or could be profitably fed to stock. Analysis shows a food value in apples for cows and horses of from ten to twenty cents per bushel. Aside from this food value, the fact that the insects in such fruit are destroyed in such uses makes it of great importance."

Stock Gotes.
Hold fast to your moton sheep. A good sheep is a good friend to the farmer. Do not abuse him, even though he is not on top just now.

No farmer can afford to be without dogs, but they should be good ones. If the hog house is kept clean it is necessary to have an outside pen for the manure.

The Butchers' Journal advises 200 to 250 pound hogs, giving hams weighing ten to fifteen pounds.

New York farmers estimate leaves highly as bedding material, and the manure value alone is placed at \$2 a ton. A writer says that the time will most surely come when it will be impossible to sell at remunerative prices an animal having merely the name of sheep, and no quality.

One who has been looking up statistics says the exportation of horses for the fiscal year just ended was far in excess of any previous year in the history of the country.

GOWNS AND GOWNING.

WOMEN GIVE MUCH ATTENTION TO WHAT THEY WEAR.

Brief Glances at Fancies Feminine, Frivolous, Mayhap, and Yet Offered in the Hope that the Reading Prose Restful to Weaned Woman-kind.

Gossip from Gay Gotham.
ALL shopping is a joy after the summer's vacation from examining and purchasing. How anyone could have almost faltered at coming back to town just because the trees were turning is a mystery directly one is actually back in town, for the shop windows are a heap more exciting than the trees were, and every bit as brilliant in color and variety. Besides, the goods and garments that go to make up the town's signs of autumn are purchasable, and if the returning one hasn't money to spend it's even then a delight to just go and look. The stores are ablaze with fall stuffs and winter goods, and the women who stand and look, or who pass, are almost as brilliant as the windows. The whole display is quite enough to displace the last bit of discontent over returning again to the urban noise, dust and bother.

Capes are abundant in the stores, and are in almost endless variety. For folks who seek "connections" rather than garments or costumes, there are very dainty imported capes and shoulder affairs, all of which have a big, soft ruche about the throat, so that is settled, and once again it is proved that the woman of to-day is not to be bullied into giving up a really becoming style. Just consider how many years ago it is that feather boas came in, and that ever

furs, and in the fall a little collarette or tiny cape is to be a part of her street attire, to protect her against the freshening breath of the autumn air. As to fur trimming, it will be quite as plentiful and sliced up quite as finely as it was last winter. Costumes are already appearing that are trimmed with fur edgings, and one of these appears in the third illustration, a gown of black cloth, a shade that is now in unusually high favor. The fur is able and appears on revers, basque and skirt. Steel buttons in these styles are put on a skirt, sleeves and bodice, and the latter has a gathered vest of white silk and a black silk belt. To urge Russian sable for trimming is advice more easily given than followed, but genuine lace and real sable have the advantage of being always just right. More humble peltry will do, however, and there are quantities of it in the new trimmings.

Speaking generally, all-cloth gowns are in greater favor than are those that combine cloth with silks and velvets, but there are a plenty of the latter, after all, for variety must be attained somehow. Cloth dresses with velvet for coat revers and wrist finish are often seen, and novel and pretty combinations of cloth and silk are not infrequent. It is a highly picturesque example of the latter sort that is to be seen in the next picture. Steel gray cloth is the chief fabric, and it is trimmed with dark gray galloon. On the skirt there are silk panels of gray silk, above which the front and back are cut into tabs set off by pearl buttons. A vest of the same silk is supplied to the bodice, whose cloth is slashed and trimmed to harmonize with the skirt. The sleeves have large puffs ending in overlapping straps, and long fitted silk cuffs. These strap pieces seem much more in keeping with tailor dresses, and their use in the manner indicated on

since we have had something of the sort for all seasons. With almost all of these dresses, fancy capes a hat comes en suite. An adorable affair is deep red more velvet, and all over it is thickly laid flimsy lace, for lace is still to be worn for winter and fall. The lace is black, great revers of the velvet turn back from an inserted point in front, and over the revers are stretched the points of an old-fashioned collar. The hat to go with this has a wide brim of pleated lace stretched over a wire frame, at the edge of which is laid a band of sable. The gathered tam-o'-shanter crown is deep red velvet like the cape, and about the crown is tied a band of wide, stiff black satin ribbon, in the knot of which are caught five great nodding black plumes. That is all, but "this season" just sticks out all over it.

Capes of smooth cloth, cut round and with the upper edge apparently turned down to form the wide round collar, are worn well apart in front, the edges of the collar being held by a slip chain, by which the cape can also be drawn close, when the turn-back collar will rise in amazing proportions about the face and back of the head. This is a style of garment that is well invested in just now, for probable usefulness is in view for it well into the winter. To-day's first picture presents another type of the round cape, and the simple garment was very pretty as sketched in steel gray cloth lined with changeable silk. The only trimming consisted of bands of woolen braid, which edged the very full bottom and gave the material for the strap that is placed at the bust and that serves as fastening. The strap is ornamented with cloth-covered buttons, and the high medallion collar remains plain. The latter assures sufficient protection for the throat, but for severe weather this cut of cape is about as cheerless a garment for its



wearer as could well be designed, so it cannot be said to be serviceable for both autumn and winter.

For planners in economy the cape in the next picture has the same lack as the one just described; that is, November should see it laid aside for something warmer. But it is a very stylish garment, and part of a costume that possesses a considerable degree of novelty. Cape and skirt are both of chestnut brown mohair, the former lined with steel blue and chestnut soft taffeta, and made with two long tabs in

front that remain separate from the body, something like a stole with a cape thrown over the shoulders. It fastens with brown satin ribbon, and the same ribbon, pleated, appears at the neck. It's not a bit too early to study furs intently; indeed, fur is considered a necessity all the year round by highly fashionable women. In the summer time she has her enshrouding cloak lined softly with fur, to wrap about her muslin gown when she comes into the cool moonlight from the summer ball-room, to insure her against the dew and the salt chill of the air when the yacht party is late. In the winter time she is, of course, enswathed with



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Bacon and Liver Stew.
Pour boiling water over a beef or calf liver, let stand one-half hour, then cut the liver with deep gashes, insert thin slices of bacon in these cuts and fasten in with toothpicks. Have three or four slices of bacon in the pot over a hot fire frying with an onion cut fine; when fried, let cook about ten minutes, turning often, then dredge well with flour, pour boiling water over till the liver is covered, put on the top of the stove where it will cook slowly. Cook three hours; a nice brown gravy will be done with the liver.—Womankind.

Blackberry Cordial.
Blackberry cordial is an invaluable home-made drink for hot-weather disorders of the stomach. To make it, squeeze blackberries enough to make a quart of juice, add to it a pound of loaf sugar and let it dissolve, heating it slowly. Add to it one teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Boil all together twenty minutes. On removing from the fire add a wineglass of brandy. Put in bottles while hot and seal. Use a teaspoonful for a glass of iced water.

Stringbeans for Winter Use.
String the beans and cut them up in as thin pieces as possible. In the bottom of a stone crock put a thick layer of salt, then a layer of beans, till the crock is full, taking care that the top is covered with salt. Put the cover on, keep in a cool, dark place. I filled a three-gallon crock last fall and kept it in the cellar all winter. I used the last only a few weeks ago, and they were just as good as fresh beans.

Apple Charlotte.
Rub the bottom and sides of the pudding dish well with butter, slice stale bread thin and line the dish with it. Peel tart apples, cut in small pieces enough to nearly fill the pan, scattering bits of butter and sugar well through it. Soak slices of bread enough to cover the apples, put a plate over to keep the bread close to the apples. Bake in a quick oven.—Womankind.

Tarts.
When pies are to be made, it is a good plan to make more crust than needed for present use, and bake it up in shells for tarts. Bake in the gem pans. These shells will keep quite a while in a close tin box, and are handy for emergency to heat a moment in the oven, then fill with some nice jam or jelly. They make a pretty addition to the tea table.—Womankind.

Delicious Raised Funn.
Use one quart of milk; boil one pint of it. Add to the whole quart a piece of butter the size of an egg, two-thirds of a cup of sugar and two eggs beaten together, one-half a cup of currants and one-half a cup of yeast. Let the mixture rise over night.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Public Schools in California.
Facts as to the development of the public school system of California show that although it is only forty-seven years since the first school house was built in the State, yet now the annual expenditure for public schools is nearly \$6,000,000 and 6,500 teachers are employed in instructing 240,000 pupils. These teachers are paid more liberally than in any other State, and they rank high in efficiency. The State University and its affiliated colleges have been very liberally endowed and the competition of Stanford University has helped instead of injuring it. The bequest of J. C. Wilmerding of \$400,000 for the establishment of a school in which boys may learn trades has fallen due and this new technical school will be under the State University and every effort will be made to render it efficient.



Blue and White Table Linen.
Blue and white is the fashionable china for the table this season and one of the latest ideas in table decoration is to have doilies, table mats, centerpieces and tray cloths embroidered in a hoda to match the blue of the china. This is done in the old-fashioned marking pattern, which will not fade, and when combined with white wash silk, gives a very unique effect.

This blue and white craze in the table appointments decrees that the entire set of doilies, table mats, etc., must be carried out in the same design, the edges to be worked in scallops in blue, instead of being hemstitched. All the outlining in the pattern is done in blue, and inside of this it is filled in with French knots and fancy stitches of the white silk. Entire sets stamped with the same design may be purchased at any of the larger fancy stores, or if one has any talent with the pen, very unique and original designs that be adapted for this purpose.

Surprise Desserts.
Surprise desserts are always in demand. They give the correct finishing touch to a little dinner. Here is a receipt which, if followed, will delight one's guests and also reflect credit upon the hostess: Select six firm, good-sized bananas and remove the pulp, being careful to split open the banana so that the skin will be as perfect as possible. Beat the pulp to a cream, measure it and add half the quantity of sliced peaches, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, three tablespoonfuls of confectioner's sugar and one tablespoonful of sherry wine. Mix this well together and be very careful not to have the pulp too liquid. Then fill the banana skins and stand them on ice. Before serving, slice each banana with ribbon.

Ammonia in the Summer Time.
Ammonia, always useful to the housekeeper, has especial advantage in the summer time by its power of removing lemon stains. A housekeeper who has learned this simple household fact by experience, suggests that a little pamphlet be prepared to instruct all housekeepers in the different methods of removing spots and stains. Many simple means are not widely known. For removing the stains of strawberries and other fruits from damask hot water is often sufficient. Deep stains may be removed by a solution of caustic lime. White stains from hot dishes up on a polished table are removed by rubbing the spot with spirits of camphor.

Bacon and Liver Stew.
Pour boiling water over a beef or calf liver, let stand one-half hour, then cut the liver with deep gashes, insert thin slices of bacon in these cuts and fasten in with toothpicks. Have three or four slices of bacon in the pot over a hot fire frying with an onion cut fine; when fried, let cook about ten minutes, turning often, then dredge well with flour, pour boiling water over till the liver is covered, put on the top of the stove where it will cook slowly. Cook three hours; a nice brown gravy will be done with the liver.—Womankind.

Blackberry Cordial.
Blackberry cordial is an invaluable home-made drink for hot-weather disorders of the stomach. To make it, squeeze blackberries enough to make a quart of juice, add to it a pound of loaf sugar and let it dissolve, heating it slowly. Add to it one teaspoonful of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Boil all together twenty minutes. On removing from the fire add a wineglass of brandy. Put in bottles while hot and seal. Use a teaspoonful for a glass of iced water.

Stringbeans for Winter Use.
String the beans and cut them up in as thin pieces as possible. In the bottom of a stone crock put a thick layer of salt, then a layer of beans, till the crock is full, taking care that the top is covered with salt. Put the cover on, keep in a cool, dark place. I filled a three-gallon crock last fall and kept it in the cellar all winter. I used the last only a few weeks ago, and they were just as good as fresh beans.

Apple Charlotte.
Rub the bottom and sides of the pudding dish well with butter, slice stale bread thin and line the dish with it. Peel tart apples, cut in small pieces enough to nearly fill the pan, scattering bits of butter and sugar well through it. Soak slices of bread enough to cover the apples, put a plate over to keep the bread close to the apples. Bake in a quick oven.—Womankind.

Tarts.
When pies are to be made, it is a good plan to make more crust than needed for present use, and bake it up in shells for tarts. Bake in the gem pans. These shells will keep quite a while in a close tin box, and are handy for emergency to heat a moment in the oven, then fill with some nice jam or jelly. They make a pretty addition to the tea table.—Womankind.

Delicious Raised Funn.
Use one quart of milk; boil one pint of it. Add to the whole quart a piece of butter the size of an egg, two-thirds of a cup of sugar and two eggs beaten together, one-half a cup of currants and one-half a cup of yeast. Let the mixture rise over night.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Public Schools in California.
Facts as to the development of the public school system of California show that although it is only forty-seven years since the first school house was built in the State, yet now the annual expenditure for public schools is nearly \$6,000,000 and 6,500 teachers are employed in instructing 240,000 pupils. These teachers are paid more liberally than in any other State, and they rank high in efficiency. The State University and its affiliated colleges have been very liberally endowed and the competition of Stanford University has helped instead of injuring it. The bequest of J. C. Wilmerding of \$400,000 for the establishment of a school in which boys may learn trades has fallen due and this new technical school will be under the State University and every effort will be made to render it efficient.

The Highest Prize . . .
GIVEN BY THE
**World's Columbian
Exposition**
HAS BEEN AWARDED TO THE
Davis Sewing Machine Co.
For Its High Grade Family Sewing Machines.
ADDRESS: **DAVIS SEWING MACHINE CO.**
DAYTON, OHIO. CHICAGO, ILL.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Pure Lard at Claggett's.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's.

H. Schreiber, of Grove, was in town Saturday.

Call and see the bargains of Bates, Marsh & Co.

H. Feldhauser, of Blaine, was in town, Saturday.

Go to Claggett's for Dry Goods. New goods and low prices.

John F. Wilcox is nursing a first class felon on his right hand.

29 cent Coffee at the Pioneer Store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. H. E. Moon, of Center Plains, was in town Saturday, shopping.

When you want a large loaf of home made Bread, go to McLain's.

Circuit Court will convene next Tuesday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

Dr. and Mrs. Wolfe went to Metamora, last week for a brief visit.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

There was a slight fall of snow, Sunday night.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wright's restaurant.

Best line of corsets in the city at Claggett's.

The Rail Road Company are just completing a new bridge over the Au Sable.

25, 35 and 40 cent Mocha and Java Coffees, at S. H. & Co's.

We are still using the best Flour on earth. Pillsbury's best, for Bread, at McLain's.

John Beatty has returned from Hillsdale county, and will probably remain for the winter.

Something new: Cork sole shoes for ladies at Claggett's. Call and see them.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Died—Friday, September 27th, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler, of cholera infantum.

Good Feed Hay, \$13.00 per ton, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Miss Eva Stark had the pleasure of entertaining her brother, last Sunday.

The latest styles in Men's Hats, at 50 cents and upwards, at Claggett's.

Home made Bread, always fresh, at McLain's.

Archie House, and Ben. Sherman, of Maple Forest, were in town last Friday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Buttermilk Toilet Soap, Four pieces for 25 cents, at S. H. & Co's.

BORN—Friday, September 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterson, a daughter.

10 Bars of Soap for 25 Cents, at the store of S. H. & Co.

For Rent—The Photograph Gallery formerly occupied by Geo. Bonnell Address Andrew Marsh, Grayling.

L. W. Colter is trying to compete with P. J. Mosher in the wood market.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, etc.

French and German taught by Rev. A. Hennitz.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will give a chicken pie-social at the church parlors, Oct. 10th. Supper from five to eight.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Don't wear an old Hat when you can buy a new one for 50 cents at Claggett's.

Mrs. R. S. Babbitt returned from her visit to Jackson County, Friday, and reports the drought in that section yet unbroken.

Claggett sells a good Tea for 25cts. Five pounds for \$1.

Superintendent Martin of the M. C. R. R. was here early Monday, and made a trip over the Lewiston branch.

For thirty days Claggett will sell nine bars laundry soap for twenty five cents. Get your supply for winter.

U. S. Trespass Agent, Col. Worden, is kept somewhat busy of late, looking after those who desire riches from the government timber.

Say Pat, where did ye get so much Soap? Down at Claggett's. He gave me fifteen bars for a quarter, and I took it.

Our Jewish citizens recognized last Saturday as the "Day of Attenuation," and all their places of business were closed for that day.

For Sale—A good portable saw mill and engine and boiler. Capacity 10—12 M per day of hardwood. Will sell cheap. Address E. A. Stinson, 87 Charles, Mich. Sept-19-46

L. T. Wright returned from his vacation, last Thursday, looking as though he had enjoyed the rest.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.

Choice Fruit, Confectionery, and fresh Oysters, at McLain's.

Selling, Hanson & Co., are putting in electric lights through the yard, preparatory to starting the mill on a night run. This means employment for a large number of new men, and more money put in circulation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanson returned from Indiana Tuesday, reporting an enjoyable trip.

Slippers, small sizes, at 75 cts per pair, at S. H. & Co's. A great bargain.

Mr. Callahan, of Frederic, got a severe cut in his hand from a broken bottle, last week, and came to Grayling to have the wound dressed.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Try Claggett's New Moon natural leaf Tea. The best 50 cent tea in the city.

A competent blacksmith and wood worker is in want of a job for the winter. Is not afraid of work, and well acquainted with what is required in camp. Enquire at the AVALANCHE office. sep26tf

Wm. Fisher has moved into the Manistee House and resumed the management of the same, which will be appreciated by many of his patrons.

What beautiful enlarged Crayon Pictures, at the store of S. H. & Co., and they cost nothing.

Three inches and a half of rain has fallen at this station during the month of September, and the temperature has been above the average.

Wm. Nichols was thrown from a wagon, coming out from Higgins Lake, Monday, and the vehicle run over his back, making him think he was lame.

We noticed Fred, Rose down town Monday and therefore conclude that he is getting better, as he had a big jug in his hand.

Claggett's 35 cts. Tea can't be beat. Three pounds for \$1.00. Try it.

A letter from John Walker, from England, notifies us of the death of his son, and states that the death of his wife or himself is not improved, which will be regretted by his friends here.

The big mill is closed for a few days for repairs: getting ready for the blowing down of a large amount of timber that must be cared for to be saved.

50 dozen of beautiful White Towels, just placed on sale, at S. H. & Co's, for only 10 cents each. Come and get what you want as they won't last long at that price.

We acknowledge the receipt of tickets to the Roscommon and Crawford Countyfair, to be held Oct. 2d, 3d and 4th, at Roscommon. We expect as usual, that the citizens of this county will see that it is a success.

L. Fournier went to Chicago last Thursday, to secure the first choice of goods for the approaching holidays. He always gets there on time.

Mrs. Ingalls, Cooper and Lyan, daughters of John Crandall, of this Township, from Tekonsha, returned to their homes, Monday night. Before leaving they had a family visit at the home of Mrs. H. C. Holbrook, in this village. Mrs. Crandall with two other daughters, Mrs. Odell and Miss Hattie Crandall being present.

Miss L. E. Williams returned Saturday, from her vacation trip. She has visited nearly all over the southern part of the state, and only wishes she had had more time.

Ray McKinley, the 4 year old son of ye editor, distinguished himself Saturday by jumping from an eminence 7 feet high, and though not being able to fly on the wrong end and broke his right arm.—Osego Co. Herald

Alfred Johnson, an attorney of East Tawas, was arrested Saturday evening, for shooting a young man, who was riding with his sister. The shot was not fatal.

W. B. Covert, who has been with us for the last six years, except one year in college, has gone to Alma, to resume his studies. By his exemplary life and strict attention to business, he has won hosts of friends, who will regret his leaving, and will wish him abundant success.

An elegant display of Trimmed Millinery, on Saturday, at Benson's. L. Fournier returned from Chicago, Monday.

Geo. Peacock and Jac. Lightner, of Blaine, were in town Tuesday. Don't fail to attend the Millinery opening at Benson's, Saturday.

Regular Services may be expected at the M. E. church next Sunday. P. M. Braden tried to get on the sick list for a few days last week, but changed his mind and is better.

Benson invites the ladies to the opening of Fine Millinery, on Saturday.

J. K. Wright was in Lewiston the first of the week, on legal business.

G. L. Alexander went to West Branch Tuesday, on legal business.

Druggist Davis was in Mackinaw, the first of the week.

Millinery opening at Benson's, Saturday.

J. W. Breakey, of Center Plains, brought in 47 fat sheep for Comer's market, Tuesday.

Rev. R. L. Cope will preach in the M. E. church, next Sunday, the 6th, both morning and evening.

The Hodgman Mfg. Co. recently burned out at Roscommon, has concluded to rebuild on the same site.

DIED—On the 27th inst., Charles Wilson Butler, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Butler, aged five months and twenty days.

Wm. Wilson, of Center Plains had a tomato in his garden this year that weighed two pounds and a half, and a number nearly as large. "Plains."

George Metcalf, of Center Plains, came in with a load of potatoes and truck. His farm has given him satisfactory returns this year, notwithstanding the drought.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydel Bros.' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at Fournier's Drugstore.

St. Nicholas has secured a series of letters written by Robert Louis Stevenson to a boy relative, describing the author's romantic life in Samoa.

Thomas Nolan has retired from the management of the Grayling House. We are not informed who will be his successor, but are assured that it will be some one, who will sustain the excellent reputation of the house.

W. M. Fuller, of Center Plains, was in town Tuesday, en route to Gaylord for examination, for an increase of pension. He will now get what he deserves, for ruined health and wounds.

There will be a Pie Social given by the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, at the W. R. C. Hall, on Friday evening, Oct. 4th, from 5 to 8 o'clock; supper 25c. The following pies will be served: Chicken, Meat, Pumpkin, Mince and Apple. All are cordially invited.

Edwin C. Hayner, an old veteran and member of Rudock Post, No. 22 G. A. R. of Cheboygan, died at Indian River, Monday, and was buried Tuesday.

A man giving the name of Grant, and claiming to be an agent for a Kentucky liquor house, hired a rig at McCullough's livery stable to go to Frederic, and failing to materialize as promised search was instituted, and the team found at Otsego Lake. The man had taken the north bound train.

On account of the failure of the Board of Home Missions to pay the amount expected for the Pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, Rev. W. E. McLeod will resign his pastorate and return to the seminary in Chicago. This is greatly to be regretted, for during his stay among us he has won the confidence of the entire community, and his christian work has seemed to place the society in a better condition than ever before.

Card of Thanks. We desire to thank the many kind friends, who so kindly assisted us in different ways during the sad loss of our dear baby. Also the choir of the M. E. Church for their services.

Mr. and Mrs. CHAS. BUTLER, and Family.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. MOST PERFECT MADE.

Free Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teeter.

Miss Mary Mantz, of Lewiston, is visiting friends here.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will meet in the church parlors for work, Friday afternoon, Oct. 4th.

A license was issued yesterday for the marriage of Arthur J. Bennett, and Hattie Lewis, both of Grayling.

Farmers Institute. Mr. Henry Fupok, Secretary of the farmers association, is in receipt of a letter from K. L. Butterfield, Superintendent of Farmers Institutes, stating that the date fixed for Grayling, is November the 14th and 15th. Now let every man in the county, who is interested in our agricultural progress, get a go on him, to make this the most interesting meeting in the state.

Notice. Whereas my wife, May Lightner, has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, this is to notify all persons not to harbor or trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

Quite a number of the young friends of Miss Marie Mantz surprised the young lady at the home of her parents last evening, the occasion being her 16th birthday. Music and refreshments added charm to the swifly passing hours, and everybody went home to dream of the pleasant evening passed.—Lewiston Journal.

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Sept. 28, '95. Amey, Sid. McDonald, Mrs. P. E. Earchan, Albert Perkins, Mrs. P. Terton Nelson.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Shortsightedness. To waste your money on vile dirty, watery mixtures, compounded by inexperienced persons, when you have the opportunity of testing Otto's Cure free of charge. Why will you continue to irritate your throat and lungs with that terrible hacking cough when L. Fournier will furnish you a free sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy? Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its beautiful golden color and and thick heavy syrup. Largest packages and purest goods. Large bottles 50c and 25c.

Anyone who prefers the southern portion of the state to "farm," it either has little judgment or else is ignorant of the fertility of Cheboygan county land. Here is what one man, Mr. Jas. Fenlon, raised on 76 acres in Grant township, this year: 2,600 bushels of oats, 310 bushels of wheat, 235 bushels barley, and 250 bushels peas. The above is threshers measurement. The oats alone, if weighed, would amount to over 3000 bushels, and the other products would have a corresponding increase. And all this after a dry summer.—Cheb. News.

Is Marriage a Failure. Have you been trying to get the best of existence without health in your family? Have you been working out your life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and indigestion? Are you sleepless at night? Do you wake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and hollow, haggard looks? Don't do it! Bacon's Celery King has cured others; it will cure you. Trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c at L. Fournier's.

The manager of the branch fish station, recently established on the Au Sable river, near Grayling, by Supt. Clark of the U. S. fish station at Northville, expects to have caught by December 15th, 25,000 trout. Three men are kept at work there all the time, and the larger share of the catch thus far, some 2,500 fish, has been by hook and line. The river is now being cleaned of snags, and seine nets will be used to hasten the work along. After being caught the fish will be placed in ponds until spawning time, when the eggs will be extracted and shipped to the hatching station at Northville, and the fish placed back in the river again. The station there will than be abandoned.

Property for Sale. The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot 30 x 80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, block 15, original plat, covered by the fine stone building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and lot 5, block 8; also the dwelling and lot 4, block 15; and the dwelling and lot 10, block 15, all of the original plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Inquire of S. H. HEMPSTEAD.



Got a Duck—

brand Mackintosh. Rain has no terrors for the man who wears one, either for business or pleasure.

Latest styles Cape and Box Coats for men. There's nothing better.



Oh, what a Duck—

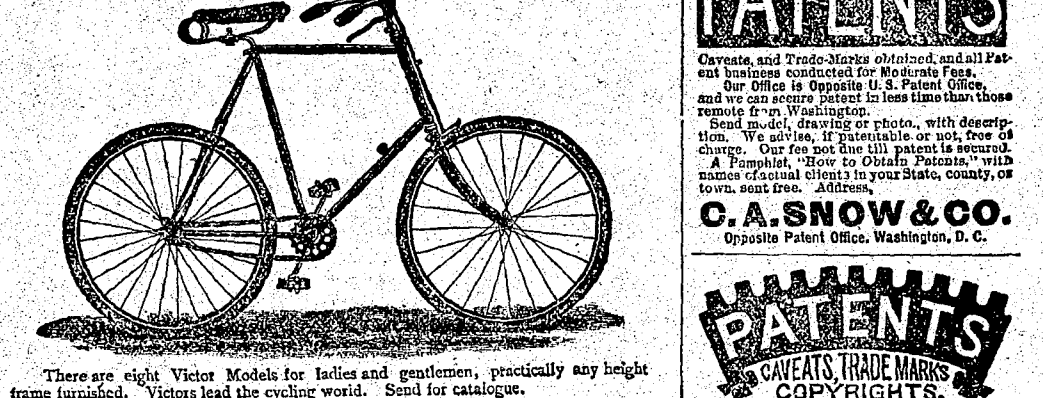
brand Mackintosh will do for a Lady in wet weather! Well, what? Keep her dry. What more do you want?

Ask to see them.

that will give you service. If that is the kind you are looking for, we have got them, and every one guaranteed. All the newest styles.

JOE ROSENTHAL. One Price Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES:—\$100.00



OVERMAN WHEEL CO. Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE

is the place to go to buy SCHOOL BOOKS, TABLETS, PENS, PENCILS, SLATES

School Supplies of Every Description.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Sole Proprietor.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL

IN EFFECT JUNE 23, 1895.

GOING NORTH.

GOING SOUTH.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

SUBSCRIBE NOW. FOR THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS.

An up-to-date REPUBLICAN NATIONAL NEWSPAPER, contains 84 columns of excellent reading matter, with the following special features: MARKET REPORT, the most complete published; LETTERS on economic subjects, by George Gunton, President of the School of Social Economics; SERMON by a leading New York minister; STORY PAGE; WOMAN'S PAGE; YOUTH'S PAGE; to which Dan Rogers contributes; G. A. R. NEWS; Funny Pictures; and News from Washington and abroad. During the Fall Campaign the paper will pay particular attention to NATIONAL POLITICAL NEWS.

By a Special Agreement we are able to send this paper and THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE.

for one year, only \$1.50.

Address all orders to THE "CRAWFORD AVALANCHE", GRAYLING, MICH. Send your name and address to NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS, 38 Park Row, New York City, and a copy will be mailed to you.

There is no Garment—more useful than a—Mackintosh.

And in buying one, you should consider the Quality. To be sure that you will get One

that will give you service. If that is the kind you are looking for, we have got them, and every one guaranteed. All the newest styles.

JOE ROSENTHAL. One Price Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe House.

1895 VICTOR BICYCLES:—\$100.00

PATENTS

PATENTS

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, BAY CITY, MICHIGAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

Best in the World.

J. M. JONES.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the seventh day of September in the year eighteen hundred and ninety two, executed by Charles A. Ingerson, and Nettie Ingerson, his wife, of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, to Lucien Fournier of the same place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Crawford, in Liber 2 of mortgages, on page 430 on the 28th day of September A. D. 1892 at 2 o'clock P. M.

And Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of four hundred and eighty-nine and 52/100 dollars, principal and interest, and the further sum of fifteen dollars, attorney fees as provided by the statute in such case made, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in Grayling village, in said county of Crawford, on the twenty-sixth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the village of Grayling, in the county of Crawford and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit:—Lots one (1) and two (2) of Block six (6) of Hattie Lewis' addition to the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Dated the 31st day of July, A. D. 1895.

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Attorney.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, MORTGAGEE.

Aug. 1, w13

CLEVELAND AT HOME.

HOW THE PRESIDENT LIVES AT GRAY GABLES.

The Summer Sun Tans His Skin and the Whispering Winds Smooth the Lines of Care from His Face—Household of the Nation's Chief Executive.

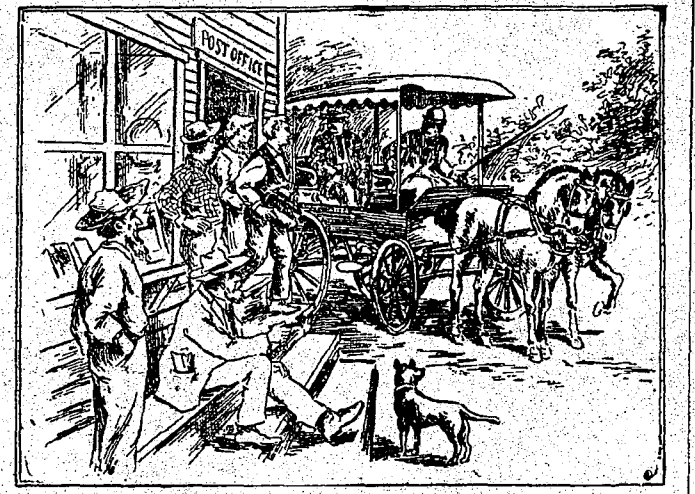
One Week with Grover. A week passed with President Cleveland at Gray Gables is an event which comes not often into the life of the average man. I do not know which prospect remains most vividly in memory after such an experience—the sight of the relief and happiness of the ruler of over 60,000,000 people divested of business cares that at Washington place him under almost constant microscopic inspection, or the beauties and pleasures of the Grand Canyon. Amid which the President and his family spend a vacation time that is quaint, restful and thoroughly enjoyable. When Mr. Cleveland purchased Gray

the summer home of Cleveland, the private citizen. It derives its new name from its nameless little gables, peaks and dormer windows. Vines shadow its fifteen



THE CLEVELAND FAMILY BUTCHER.

rooms, the paint-freighted windows have changed the salient to a mild color. There is a wide veranda all around the house, and from the heavy plate-glass windows can be seen in all directions the bright waters of the Vary. The President loves flowers, and directly in front of the house is a neat but not ostentatious floral display—geraniums, marigolds, ferns, mountain daisies.



RECEIVING HIS MAIL AT THE VILLAGE POSTOFFICE.

Gables—a lovely, many-windowed home far out on a point that juts into the pulsing, shifting, mysterious waters of Buzzard's Bay—he evidently had in view the desire to thoroughly isolate himself when the opportunities came to temporarily drop the state's garb of his great office. It is as hard a spot to reach, in a measure, as if it were situated in the heart of darkest Africa, for it requires the patience of Job and the philosophy of Carlyle to get to it by rail. Every twenty miles on the way to Buzzard's Bay you have to change trains, and Buzzard's Bay is but the threshold to Gray Gables. If you go by an ocean route, there is still an eight miles drive to Monument Beach, unless you take a semi-occasional train. The railroad company has built a tiny pagoda-like station at the entrance to the land that surrounds the President's summer home, and has placed upon a sign the words, "Gray Gables," painted in strong white.

Around the station there is almost complete solitude, the spot being covered with dense trees, and a tangle of heavy underbrush. A road of ocean shells and sand winds like a big snake up to the 260 acres which surround Gray Gables. This land runs out into a little cape, which is bluff-like in its formation, and at its summit are two six-foot towers, on top of which are massive boulders marking the entrance to fifteen cleared acres. For a hundred feet beyond these, the underbrush has been cleared. The Cleveland family call this spot "The Grove," and it is provided with board seats, and has many quiet little nooks, where Mrs. Cleveland and her three children, Ruth, Esther and Marion, spend their leisure, in close proximity to a small park supplied with deer. Beyond is a pretty

les, pansies, bachelor's buttons, four-o'clocks, and a big slump of sunflowers. The main doorway is reached by a wide flight of steps, from which a path leads to a wooden dock terminating in a floating platform, directly at the ocean's edge. One hundred feet out, moored to stakes, is Mr. Cleveland's steam launch and the sailing boat which he uses in his fishing trips.

The routine of servants is a comparatively limited one. There are two nurses for the children, a butler, a laundress, two maids, a coachman, a



MET BY MRS. CLEVELAND AFTER A FISHING TRIP.

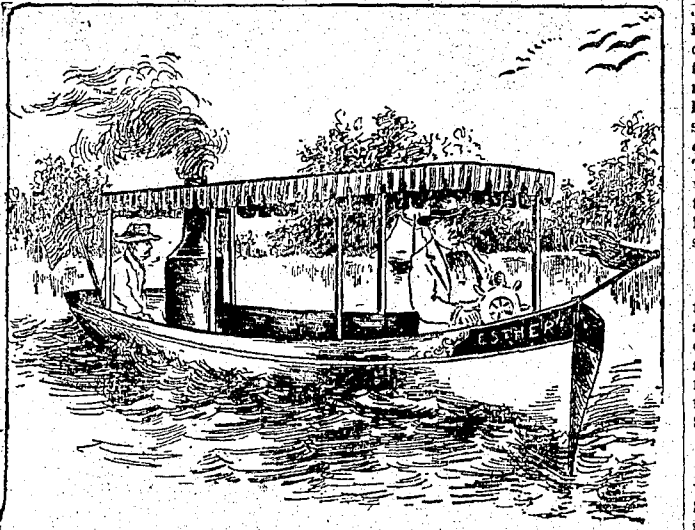
steward, two men engaged about the grounds, and the caretaker. Bud Wright, who is a genuine down-East Yankee, with a keen sense of humor that has helped to give publicity to Cleveland's one and only joke. This has a twang of local color, but will bear repeating. It seems that near Gray Gables, on the Old Colony Railroad, is a tiny little village called Wareham. It is pronounced Ware'am by everybody in Massachusetts. Just as a train was once rattling up to the station an ancient spinster of Cape Cod was examining the contents of a package which an extremely pretty young Boston girl had left accidentally in the seat beside the spinster when she left the train at Onset Beach.

The contents of the package happened to be the latest thing in bloomers. Just as the spinster was examining the bloomers, with a face of horror, the train stopped at the station. "Ware'am!" shouted a brakeman. "Shan't do it," yelled the spinster.



HIS FAVORITE JERSEY COW.

Queen Anne structure, two stories in height. This is "The Lodge," and really marks the habitable portion of Gray Gables. It has greenish inner blinds



MR. CLEVELAND AS PILOT IN HIS NEW LAUNCH.

and lace curtains, is plainly fitted up with white wicker work furniture, and is used exclusively as a sleeping place for the servants. Beyond it lie the stables, and then, at the extreme end of the turf-covered land, which rolls in miniature hills and valleys, stands the house of Gray Gables itself

in the main drawing-room, prettily fitted with blue and white wicker furniture, and a big oak table and an old-fashioned fire place. The rugs are plain, the walls have a few neat etchings, but there are books, newspapers, magazines, and the children put in a happy gloaming and chatter and play until 9 o'clock. On Sundays a general rest is ordered, the children only going to church with their nurses. Except that the place is under the general surveillance of a curious and interested public and guarded by careful, trustworthy detectives, it might be the summer nest of any private citizen, ordinary, inostentatious, arranged only for restful and harmonious comfort.

An Immense Shark. Antonio Joseph, an old whaling mate now stationed as cook of the Cornfield lightship, Essex, Conn., hooked the boss shark of the season on Wednesday of last week. The monster measured from nose to tip of tail 14 feet 7 inches, and weighed about 500 pounds. When Mr. Joseph noticed the shark under the lightship quarter, he immediately got the shore fishing tackle and baited the hook with a round of Uncle Sam's mess pork, which Mr. Shark very quickly made a meal of and was towed alongside of the ship. The gaffs were hooked on to him and he was hoisted on board. The shroin steaks being removed, he was cast back into the sea for the Nautic parties to take pictures of or some imaginative reporter to write up as a sea serpent.

Tin from the Malay Peninsula. More than half the world's supply of tin is mined in the Straits Settlement, at the top of the Malay Peninsula. The output in 1891 was 36,061 tons out of a total of 57,351 tons; 12,106 tons came from the Dutch East Indies chiefly from the island of Banks, leaving only 8,344 tons for the rest of the world.

Poorly Paid Labor. A hen receives poorer pay for her work than any other creature on earth. She works all day on an egg, and it sells for less than a cent.—Atchison Globe.

So far as the President is concerned, life at Gray Gables may be summed up in a word—fish. He is "fish crazy," for, as the earth revolves around the sun, so everything at Gray Gables revolves around Mr. Cleveland's fishing trips, morning, noon and night. He even dines in his sleep, his familiars say. He awakes at about six o'clock in the morning, shaves himself, gets a lonely breakfast, and then puts off for his cat-boats. The President loses much of that gravity that marks his public life, once afloat, and is a bright companion in a jolly good fellowship. The Ruth has a half-deck and a tiny little cabin, and while Cleveland steers, his constant companion, Wright, manages the sail. Mr. Cleveland is looking thinner, but more healthy than he has for years. He wears a careless fishing garb, outing shirt and all, and a hat stained yellow by the sea water, knicked up behind, crushed up before, and thoroughly disreputable—such a hat as a bank robber might adopt. He has a fine collection of rods and lures, on bluefish, always taking a lunch aboard of sandwiches, pickles, cake and water. He is an angler of the most persistent class, remaining out way into the afternoon at times, a flag hoisted on a high staff at the house telling when he is afloat. The cat-boats go eight miles to find the President's favorite fishing spot. Broiled fish is a popular dish at Gray Gables.

When he is not fishing, the President enjoys a drive to a trout stream seven miles distant, or one to the postoffice, behind his team of three-year-old beauties. Mrs. Cleveland accompanies him in his trip after the voluminous mail bag, always ready for him, as does she and the children meet him at the dock on his return from a fishing excursion. On such occasions she wears a plain, neat skirt of covert cloth and a silk waist. When they return the children are taken to feed the buck and roe, or allowed to hunt for blackberries, or showing off their knowledge of German, in which Ruth is quite an expert. They look over the cows and the vegetable garden, or hall the only arrival that breaks the monotony—the advent of the meat wagon from a neighboring town.

The President likes to be treated as a private citizen, and used to make occasional calls in the vicinity with Mrs. Cleveland, who followed up golf as an amusement last year. This vacation, however, they are more retired. Mr. Cleveland does his own writing nights, although Secretary Thurwell is within an hour's call. Secret service guards see that no one enters the grounds, unless through an appointment by telephone. It is said that a prominent Minister Plenipotentiary and a Georgia Senator of large repute were both turned down for venturing to intrude at Gray Gables unannounced. They did not even get a ride on the handsome \$15,000 steam launch in which Mrs. Cleveland and the children take occasional trips around the bay.

It is a pretty domestic picture that is presented at Gray Gables when night falls. Mrs. Perrine, Mrs. Cleveland's mother, is the only stranger to the direct family circle, and they all gather



CRESCENT GUITAR.

ate the design for a guitar shown in the cut. The design for a grave marker, intended possibly for Federal cemeteries, which is shown in the cut, will serve at least one good purpose. It will show the lengths the patenting rage sometimes carries people. The Grand Army of the Republic badge was patented before the shrewd manipulators behind the job secured its adoption by the Grand Army.

Letters patent have been granted for numerous life guards for street cars, many of which appear to be practical.

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Mollie— "I do like trolley parties?" Dollie— "Just love 'em. You know I'm engaged to one; he's a motorman."—Yonkers Statesman.

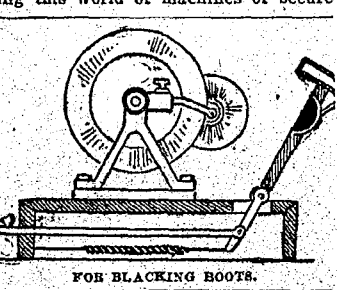
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SOME QUEER PATENTS.

ODD THINGS THAT COME OUT OF INVENTIVE MINDS.

A Marker for Graves Which a Bomber Genius Has Patented—A Device to Prevent the Refilling of Bottles Once They Are Empty.

Often Bring Fortune. The patent office is the rendezvous for all the odd ideas in the whole mechanical world. Here comes every man who has a new or a cranky notion, either to change the system of conducting this world of machines or secure



FOR BLACKING BOOTS.

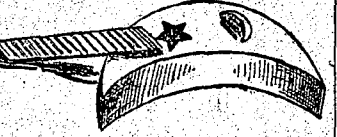
rights which he knows will make his fortune. Sure as he is, 999 of him are disappointed, but often the quaint little machines do bring wealth to the maker, and when one remembers what an enormous fortune was made out of the little six inches of string with which ladies' gloves are fastened, one is disinclined to laugh at the odd devices.

One of the oddest devices for which letters patent have been granted recently is a billiard cue marker. It comprises a rotary chalk cup mounted on a horizontally swinging arm and operated by a yielding bolt. A spiral spring arranged beneath a vertically swinging arm furnishes the power. An inventive genius has a wife who com-



FRUIT HOLDER.

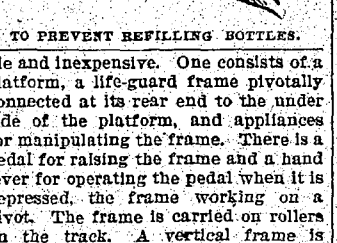
plains that her fingers get sticky when she eats fruit, so he has invented a fruit holder for oranges, grape fruit and similar juicy fruits. Each of the walls has in its inner side rigid vertical ribs extending from the top to the bottom, and provided with a series of downwardly projecting teeth. Seekers after something new will appreciate



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TO PREVENT REFILLING BOTTLES.

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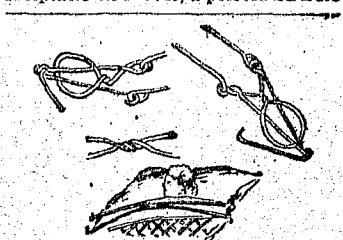
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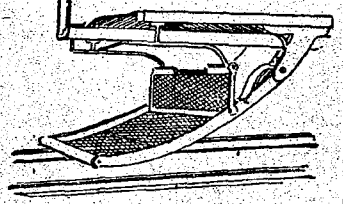
first to claim public attention. Its essential features are a rotary polishing brush journaled on a base, a blacking receptacle on a lever, a perforated fluid



TO HOLD HANDKERCHIEVES ON CHILDREN.

receptacle above the blacking receptacle, means for operating the same, a daub-brush adjustably supported in contact with an applying brush and suitable levers, etc., for operating the mechanism.

A device for preventing the refilling of bottles has been patented by some specialist. It comprises a hollow casing or shell, composed of a lower portion having a port opening and an upper portion having an inclined inner surface attached at its base to the lower portion and provided with a port opening, a valve in the shell, a weight or ball to act on the valve, a jacket encircling the shell at the junction of the upper and lower portions, and a cap for the upper portion insecurely attach-



TROLLEY CAR FENDER.

ed to it to permit detachment of the cap without effecting the withdrawal of the upper portion from the jacket.

A RIVER'S BURDEN. Areas of Land Transported from Place to Place by the Mississippi.

The Mississippi has in the course of ages transported from the mountains and high land within its drainage area sufficient material to make 400,000 square miles of new land by filling up an estuary which extended from its original outlet to the Gulf of Mexico for a length of 500 miles. This river is still pouring solid matter into the gulf, where it is spread out in a fan-like shape over a coast line of 150 miles, and is filling up at the rate of 362,000,000 tons a year, or six tons as much as was removed in the construction of the Manchester ship canal, and sufficient to make a square mile of new land, allowing for its having to fill up the gulf to a depth of eighty yards.

Some idea of the vastness of this operation may be conceived when the fact is considered that some of this soil has to be transported more than 3,000 miles, and that if the whole of it had to be carried in boats at the lowest rate at which heavy material is carried on the inland waters of America, or, say, for one-tenth of a penny per ton per mile over an average of half the total distance, the cost would be no less a sum than \$238,000,000 a year. Through the vast delta thus formed the river winds its way, twisting and turning by innumerable bends until it extends its length to nearly 1,200 miles, or more than double the point to point length of the delta, continually eroding the banks in one place and building up land in another, occasionally breaking its way across a narrow neck which lies between the two extremities, and filling up the old channel.—Longman's Magazine.

Wealthy, but Hard-Worked. One of the most conspicuous business men in New York, who is the extensive head of a company with many millions of assets, said recently that he had not taken a vacation in ten years. He is a millionaire, and his statement indicates the high pressure under which men who manage the affairs of big companies sometimes work. During the summer his family live in their cottage on the Jersey coast.

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OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets, That Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Bored—Sayings and Doings That Are Odd, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh. This famous "new woman" Still charming appears. She's "advanced" in ideas, But never in years.

—Washington Star.

Jones—How's Wheeler getting along since he bought a bicycle? Brown—On crutches, I believe.—London Fun.

Bloobs—Did you spend a pleasant vacation? Slobbs—No; my wife attended to the spending.—Philadelphia Record.

"I am moving to-day because I could not pay the rent!" "That's first rate, I am moving for the same reason; let's change quarters!"—Pileggi's Blatier.

No, Maude, dear, the tailor would scarcely make a good matrimonial agent, although he does press other people's suits for them.—Philadelphia Record.

"Emma, I just saw the lieutenant kissing you. Don't let me see that again." "Certainly, mamma. We shall be more cautious hereafter."—Lustige Blatter.

Mrs. Planephace (exhibiting her photograph)—Everybody says it does not do me justice. Miss Port—Evidently the artist is a man of tact.—Boston Transcript.

Some folks of life make me most sad, When I think of how I miss 'em. The girls I want to kiss are those Who don't want me to kiss 'em.

—Life.

"What do you think of your engagement ring?" "You dear, sweet old boy, it's the handsomest I ever had—I mean I like it ever so much."—Chicago Times-Herald.

"They must be having electrical storms at home," said Mrs. Harley, reading a letter from her sister. "Jane says they are having shocking weather."—Harper's Bazar.

The Bashful One—They say that there are bacilli on a woman's lips. I wonder what they are like? She (encouragingly)—Why don't you try and find out?—Syracuse Post.

She sat before me at the play, She was a beauty quite; The house was full, the air was cool, The play was out of sight.

—Boston Courier.

Mrs. Brown—You really must join our sewing circle. Mrs. Jones—My dear, I haven't the time to spare. I have to do so much mending for the children.—New York Herald.

Customer—A loaf of bread, please. Baker—Five-cent loaf or ten-cent loaf, Customer (precisely)—I will take one of the loaves that you sell for five cents.—Somerville Journal.

Once more unto the play goes she, Serenely conscious that The man behind her cannot see A thing except her hat.

—Washington Star.

Boatman—No, mister, I can't let you have a boat now; there's a heavy swell just coming along.irate Harry—Swell be hanged! Ain't my money as good as his?—Boston Globe.

Yeast—I never saw such a man as Jumpy. He seems to get a new trunk every month. Crimonsback—Yes; he changes his boarding place every thirty days.—Yonkers Statesman.

They set out on a bicycle built for two. Alas, ere the year was done, We found them—"tis very sad, but true—On a salary built for one.

—Washington Star.

The Complaining Boarder—This meat is about the toughest that I ever came across. The Philosopher Boarder—Yes; but then there is very little of it; you know.—Boston Transcript.

"You should never take anything that doesn't agree with you," the physician told him. "If I'd always followed that rule, Maria," he remarked to his wife, "where would you be?"—Boston Home Journal.

A maiden writes: "Can you tell me how to change the color of my hair, which all the young men tell me is red?" Certainly we can. Get rich; they will then call it golden or Auburn.—Erie Messenger.

"Thirty days hath September," The claim sang on the bar. The oyster sighed: "If I remember, It also hath an R."

—Life.

And, speaking of the cup, far colored gentleman was not far wrong when he said: "Good name for dat boat ob ours, Missey. She done keep all do added boats off, so she's de fender!"—New York Recorder.

Edwards—"Brown's system reduces horse racing to an exact science." Richards—"Does it?" Edwards—"Yes. In order to tell how much money a man will lose it is only necessary to know how much he has.—Brooklyn Life.

"Wonder why Jones moved away from here. He was doing a good business, wasn't he?" "Oh, yes—there were other troubles. You know how fond he was of telling stories?" "Yes, I guess I do." "Well, he's been forced to take these stories to a new country."—Chicago Record.

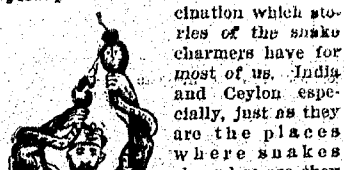
Old Mercator (to little Billy Ducks, just left school, who applies for situation as office boy, and produces testimonial from clergyman)—"We don't want you on Sundays, my good little boy. Have you a reference from any one who knows you on week days?"—Sydney Bulletin.

A Large Patient. Probably one of the largest patients ever admitted to Bellevue hospital applied to Register Gleeson for treatment on Sunday morning. He was Harry L. Curry, 30 years old, a fireman on the highest Glen Island. Curry is 6 feet 7 inches high, and, according to Mr. Gleeson, would find difficulty in getting a pair of ready-made sleeves or gloves in the city that would be large enough for him. Another peculiarity about the big fireman is that he has six toes on each foot, the little toe being divided into two distinct parts.—Philadelphia Ledger.

THEY CHARM SNAKES.

Skill Shown by the Men of the East—How Serpents Are Captured.

The dislike and even horror people feel for snakes is almost universal and perhaps to that reason is due the fascination which stories of the snake charmers have for most of us. India and Ceylon especially, just as the places where snakes are the places where snakes are abundant, so are they also the lands in which the professional charmer is most widely known. The snakes most employed by these men are the cobra and the tie polonga. Indeed the natives say these two are the only snakes which can be charmed. Both of them are deadly serpents, though the cobra is much the better tempered of the two and will only strike when provoked; the tie polonga, on the other hand, is most frequently the aggressor. The snake charmer, as a traveler says, generally goes about in company with a juggler. They appear before the house, and after receiving permission to give a performance, bring forth their snakes, usually three, which they carry in baskets. The charmer assumes a peculiar posture, squatting upon the heel of one foot, the other knee doubled up and projecting in front. He sways from side to side keeping time with the monotonous music made by his companion with pipes.



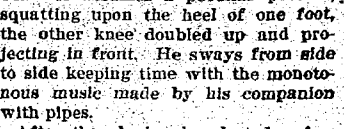
A HINDOO SNAKE CHARMER.

After the playing has lasted a few moments the charmer uncovers his baskets and takes out the cobras. At first they seem scarcely to notice the sound of the pipe, but presently they raise themselves a couple of feet from the ground, the rest of the body forming a kind of pedestal, and away to and fro with the music. This they keep up

as long as the spectators want to see it and the music continues.

After the performance the charmer will show that the snake has fangs and can kill if a chicken or rabbit be provided. When first captured, the fangs are generally removed, but as they grow out in a very short time, the charmers do not often trouble to remove them again. The men are not at all afraid of them as they rely on their music with great confidence to gain control over the reptiles.

Every charmer carries with him a snake stone which he believes is sovereign in case of bites. At least it adds immeasurably to the men's confidence. How the snakes are charmed is inex-



A BAYADERE SNAKE CHARMER.

pliable; even the men themselves do not pretend to give any explanation, but attribute their power solely to the music. Women snake charmers are also met with in India, who go about the streets and willingly give performances for a small sum. Their success is quite often as great as that of the men charmers.

It may be interesting to know how snakes are originally captured by the charmers. The man finds a hole where a snake has its home and then, before it begins to play on the pipes, soon the snake appears, upon which the man, grasping a long stick he is



WHIP-SNAKE SWALLOWING A CHAMELEON.

armed with, dashes forward, throws it across the reptile, and, standing on it with his foot, seizes the animal's tail with both hands. Then, suddenly, releasing the stick, he slips one hand quickly up to the head of the snake which he grasps securely below the jaws by the thin part of its neck. It is now powerless, but its frothing and hissing show all it would do were it able.

Tuberculosis in Cattle. The State veterinary department of Iowa has decided that tuberculosis in cattle is not hereditary.

That early sign: "Keep off the grass!" From sight of man will shortly pass; Soon shall we see, as of old before, Its rude successor: "Shut the door!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Health

Build on the solid foundation of pure, healthy blood is real and lasting. As long as you have rich red blood you will have no sickness. When you allow your blood to become thin, depleted, robbed of the little red corpuscles which indicate its quality, you will become tired, worn out, lose your appetite and strength, and disease will soon have you in its grasp.

Purify, vitalize and enrich your blood, and keep it pure by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye. \$1.00. All druggists.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c per box.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy. Syrup of Figs is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, and is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

A Blind Letter Carrier.

The remarkable things which blind men have been able to do, things which would seem to require good sight, would fill a big volume, but none of them is more to be marveled at than that by which Arnold Scott, of Barnardston, Me., so ably serves his country. Mr. Scott, though totally blind, is a letter carrier and there is none better in the United States. At the postoffice, Mr. Scott is given the mail for his route piece by piece and is told to whom each belongs. Without the least hesitation he arranges the letters and papers in the order in which he desires to deliver them and never makes a mistake. Mr. Scott is 60 years old.

The brims of silk hats are said to be curled by hand, though in some factories this process is now accomplished by machinery. When the brim is hand-curved the workman relies altogether on his eye for the necessary curve.

A MOTHER'S DUTY

TOWARDS HER DAUGHTERS.

Suggestions Which Bear Repeating, as Their Importance is Immeasurable.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.) Only a few years ago even the medical profession scouted the idea that young girls could suffer from the misery of uterine troubles. That form of disease, it was claimed, came only to married women.



When Lydia E. Pinkham first sent out the news of her great discovery, there was no lack of harsh speech from those whose practice and opinions she set at defiance.

But when young girls by the hundreds were absolutely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, then the tongues of the traducers were stilled, and faith was allowed to live in the hearts of the people.

Young girls are subject to this trouble. It robs them of the buoyancy of youth. It makes all effort distasteful.

It causes retention and suppression of menses, leucorrhoea, severe headache, waxy complexion, depression, weakness, loss of appetite and interest.

Certainly mothers ought to know that of nearly all the suffering that comes to women; and to save their daughters ought to begin treatment at once.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the surest and most natural remedy for women ever compounded. It will accomplish its work with certainty.

The best remedy for all diseases of the blood.

The best record, Half a century of genuine cures.

Permitted at World's Fair.

DR. J. C. AYER'S Sarsaparilla

A New Bronze.

Lemon juice applied to cast iron articles gives an excellent finish to the surface of the metal. It turns the portion of polished cast iron to which it is applied to a bronze black, and when touched over with shellac varnish will absorb a sufficient amount of the varnish to preserve it. To many lemon juice would seem to be a weak and ineffective acid for metal, but every one knows how quickly a knife blade of steel will blacken when used to cut a lemon, and the darkening of polished iron by the acid is very beautiful.

Another Story of Wellington.

A characteristic anecdote of the Duke of Wellington: "One of his aids de camp was found by the Duke at Stratfieldsaye reading a French book, in which it was said that the Duke did not win the battle of Toulouse. 'I do not care a straw,' said the Duke, 'what they say as to who won the battle; the French fought it to keep me out of France, but I got into France.'"

CONSUMPTION AVERTED.

From the Herald, Peoria, Ill.

More than four years ago Mrs. Cyrus T. King, of Williamsfield, Illinois, was taken sick and for three years was treated with five of the best physicians of Peoria, Ill. None of them seemed able to understand the nature of her ailment. Finally one physician declared she was suffering from a tumor in the abdomen. This she took medicine for until it was dried up, but still there was no improvement in her condition.

"Finally," to use Mrs. King's own words, "my condition became such that all of my friends declared it was a mere matter of time until my death would follow. All thought I had consumption. I was compelled to lay down two or three times during the day even if I did not work at all, and I was unable to do only the lightest. One evening I was sitting in a chair while my husband was lying on the lounge reading a magazine. He read the advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and turning to me said, 'Jennie, you ought to try those pills. Goodness knows you are pale enough.' The next day I tried to get a box at the drug store, but I was unable to do so. I wrote to the firm for them and got half a dozen boxes. I had no more than taken one box until an improvement was noted in my condition. It was but a very short while until I was able to take up my work again and I began to rapidly gain flesh. My blood, which had been like water, became healthy and strong, and I never felt better in my life. I forgot to say that while first sick I had ruptured one of the inner walls of the abdomen. For three years I had been compelled to wear a truss and bandage. That I think had considerable to do with my weak condition. I had not taken the pills more than a week or ten days until I took the truss and bandage off, and it has not been necessary for me to wear it ever since. I had weighed but eighty-five pounds when sick, but in a short while my weight had increased to 115. I am fully convinced that I owe my recovery to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"Not only myself has been benefited by the pills, but at my house in my neighbors took them on my recommendation are now enjoying perfect health before they could hardly do their work. I was the first in this neighborhood to get them, but soon many of the surrounding farmers were sending for them, and now the local druggist always keeps a good stock on hand.

"Early this spring I met with a severe accident that threw me back for a while, but I got six boxes of the pills and am now feeling just as well as ever."

The four children of Mr. and Mrs. King, two boys and two girls, are strong and healthy looking, and the mother says they are kept so by taking the pills when they feel weak and languid.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes only at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Housekeeping in Samoa.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson relates many interesting things about Samoan women and Samoan society, and Samoan housekeeping and Samoan clothes, and other things women love to hear about.

"Samoan housekeeping isn't so simple as it sounds," says Mrs. Stevenson. "You have to get all your supplies from New Zealand or Australia every month. Think of sending half across the Pacific for a bottle of bluing and a bag of flour, and you'll have some idea of the sort of things we have to do when it comes to keeping house."

"Of course you grow a lot of things that are good to eat, but they are mostly luxuries. The necessities you have to buy. It takes a native to live on poi and bananas. White people can't stand that."

"The servant problem? No, we don't have that. The reason is that we don't have any servants. We have families. If you want a cook you let your wife be known, and you'll be besieged with applicants. When you see one you really like you say: 'Now, if you'll be a good boy and do so and so'—and then tell him what you expect him to do, don't you know?—I'll let you be in my family, and I will allow you so much a month for spending money."

"If you called the money you give your family for spending money 'wages' they would leave you in a body. They are excellent help. They do a great deal of work and do it well, and they are devoted and faithful. But you cannot call them servants or treat them like servants."

"It costs money to live in Samoa, no matter what you hear to the contrary. How much? Ah, just about six or seven times as much as it takes to live here. We don't have to spend much money on dress there, to be sure; but when you have to go 1,000 miles to buy a pair of shoes and just as far for a new hat things begin to get complicated."

San Francisco Examiner.

Stiles Forman, of Jacksonville, Fla., is a collector of rattlesnakes. He has accumulated twenty-six of the reptiles.

The best remedy for all diseases of the blood.

The best record, Half a century of genuine cures.

Permitted at World's Fair.

DR. J. C. AYER'S Sarsaparilla

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

The Two Little Men.



There were two little men of ye olden time Of their manners so very proud That each would try to outdo in grace The other, when'er they bowed. They would bend, and bend, and bend so low That their three-cornered hats would touch the ground. And then each stood on his head! —Malcolm Douglas, in St. Nicolas.

There are many ball games, but one especially suited for girls is the "balloon ball," played with bats and bouncable India rubber balls within a large circle chalked on the ground. The moment the ball bounds outside this line it may be seized on by any onlooker, and the player must instantly give up the bat and take turn outside the ring, into which her playmate steps, keeping a sharp lookout in case the ball should bound or roll her way, which it may do at any moment. —Kennebec Journal.

Be a Woman. Girls, all of you, everywhere, this is a word to you, be womanly. Be true to yourself, and be guided by the promptings of those who have been through it all and know by experience the best line of conduct to pursue. You may lose the companionship of some whom you think very gay and jolly, but their evanescent friendship will be replaced by sincere respect and commendation. It is great fun, perhaps, to be a bit slangy in your talk, to take surreptitious puffs of a cigarette, or to deceive your mother as to your whereabouts.

Possibly for a time such a line of conduct will appear amusing and clever, and you will undoubtedly think you are pleasing Tom, Dick or Harry, by being half fellow, well met and willing to deceive those who have your best interests at stake. But, when your back is turned, no one will be so willing to censure you as they. Remember that, and don't yield to the temptation to be flippant and untrue. Be womanly!

Par a Magie. Pour water into a wine glass until it is nearly full and place the palm of your hand squarely over the mouth of the glass, and taking care to bend your



THE MAGIC WINE GLASS.

fingers at right angles, as shown in the lower illustration. Still holding your hand firmly upon the glass, stretch out your fingers suddenly in a horizontal position and this will produce a partial vacuum under the palm, which will permit you to lift the glass from the table.

A Newsboy's Question.

Men who don't care for news, or haven't the necessary funds, or lack time, or who have a newspaper in their coat pocket, or for some other reason do not want to buy a paper, have various ways of evading the newsboys. A sedate, scholarly-looking man with gold-rimmed eyeglasses was waylaid by six newsboys in succession one afternoon while he walked six squares down Chestnut street. He grew tired, saying he didn't want a paper, and being heard-hearted he didn't like the idea of passing the pitiful youngsters without a word. A fellow who was walking behind him concluded that he had but a dollar bill, and he didn't dare get broke, because he knew how soon thereafter it would melt away.

The seventh newsboy who offered his wares received the kind reply: "No, my boy, I do not want a paper. I cannot read."

"Say, mister," said the little tradesman, trotting along to keep up with the strides of the man who didn't want a paper, "say, mister, would you mind tellin' me vot you wear eyeglasses for?" —Philadelphia Press.

"You say he is a promoter? What is his line, do you know?" "I couldn't say positively, but I have a suspicion that he deals mostly in filling pneumatic tires." —Indianapolis Journal.

AN IRRESISTIBLE WOMAN.

Miss Laura Canby Is 10 Years Old and She's a Drummer.

San Francisco has one commercial traveler who has a just claim to "Sam'l of Posen's" statement that "the drummer is the innocentest person on the road, Rebecca!" The name of the drummer is Miss Laura Canby. She is only 10 years old, and a success. In



"THE INNOCENTEST DRUMMER."

fact, she has been a success for two years past, the length of time she has been following her unusual calling. "I was only 17 when I began," said Miss Canby, "but age counts nothing in this business." Miss Laura Canby apparently has an old head on her young shoulders.

She is not the least bit like one's notion of the female drummer, and she does not bear the faintest likeness to the Advanced Sisters. She thinks drumming is the very best profession in the world for women, and says that the large houses are coming more and more to employ them. Women can be more independent in that profession than any other, and have a better opportunity to study people and gain experience of the world.

A BABY CAMEL.

The Main Attraction at the Philadelphia Zoo.

A young colt with two humps on its back, a neck like a giraffe and feet like pin cushions. That's what the baby camel at the Philadelphia Zoo looks like. The women among the vis-



THE NEW ZOO BABY.

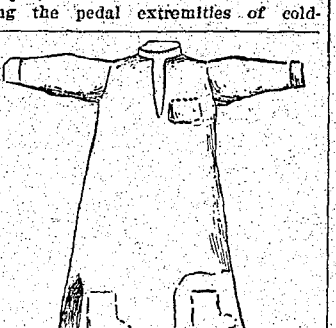
itors call it "too cute for anything," and the men say: "That's the blindest looking thing I ever saw." The little lady, for this is a girl camel, may not be endowed with beauty as beauty in the camel race goes, but she certainly is a very interesting and very amusing thing to look at.

She made her debut in this queer world but a short time ago, much to the joy of her parents, who have resided at the zoo ever since the establishment of that interesting garden. The new arrival is the third child of this pair of camels. One of the elder children occupies a cage in the elephant house, and the other lies under the sod somewhere in the garden.

CONJUGAL FELICITY ASSURED.

A Night Gown that Makes Cold Feet Warm as Toast.

At last an American genius has come forward with a remedy for what is believed to be a frequent cause of domestic quarrels—cold feet. At least the inventor of this new style of night dress with pockets in the lower part, has so much confidence in his discovery that he has asked and received the protection of the United States government by patent right. An illustration of the new garment is here shown. If the arrangement does not meet with the full expectations of its inventor in warming the pedal extremities of cold-



POCKETS FOR THE FEET.

blooded individuals, it certainly should prove of some value in pocketing these low temperatures, and preventing them from bringing a chill to some unsuspecting bed fellow.

A Forest of Microbes. Cheese, the supposed-to-be-edible milk curd of commerce, is the best soil in the world for microbes and bacteria, and on its surface flourish millions upon millions of infinitesimal parasitic plant growth. A microscopic examination of a single gram of fresh cheese, such as is usually sold at the grocer's, proves that it contained not less than 90,000 separate and distinct specimens of bacteria. After seven days this same section of cheese was examined and found to contain 80,000 separate and individual bacteria. Prof. De Kuhn says that a cheese properly sliced and exposed will within a week be blanketed with a bacterial growth containing more separate specimens than there are trees upon the whole of the earth's surface.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MORE THAN ONE OF EACH.

The Next Congress Will Contain Many Duplicate Names.

The Fifty-fourth Congress will contain a considerable number of members of duplicate names. There are two members by the name of Arnold, one from Pennsylvania and one from Rhode Island; three Bakers, from Kansas, Maryland and New Hampshire; two Bartletts, from Georgia and Texas; two Blacks, from Georgia and New York; two Burtons, from Maryland and Ohio; three Clarks, from Alabama, Iowa and Missouri; two Cannons, from Illinois and Utah; two Cooks, from Illinois and Wisconsin; three Coopers, from Florida, Texas and Wisconsin; three Curies, from Iowa, Kansas and New York; two Cobbs, from Alabama and Missouri; Gillet from Massachusetts and Gillet from New York; two Henrys, from Connecticut and Indiana; two Johnsons, from Indiana and North Dakota; two Millers, from Kansas and Missouri; two Murphys, from Illinois and Arizona; two McCallis, from Massachusetts and Tennessee; Miner from New York and Minor from Wisconsin bear the same name, with the distinction of one letter; two members bear the name of Russell, one from Connecticut and the other from Georgia. There are two Smiths, one from Illinois and one from Michigan; two Stones, both from Pennsylvania; two Turners, from Georgia and Virginia; two Walkers, from Massachusetts and Virginia. Then we have more men bearing the name of Wilson than any other—four in all—from Idaho, New York, Ohio and South Carolina.

Keep Your Weather Eye Open.

Fraud loves a shining mark. Occasionally spurious imitations spring up of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the great American family remedy for chills and fever, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, nervousness, neuralgia, rheumatism and kidney disorders. These imitations are usually very local affairs full of high wines. Look out for the firm signature on the genuine label and vignette of St. George and the Dragon.

Love Knows No Age.

Three marriages were performed in the little Baptist church at Coal Run, Ky., recently, by Rev. Dr. May, in short order. "Uncle" Levi Thornby, aged 81 years, was married to Mrs. Linda Fidler, a widow of 80 years. Each had been married five times previously.

Rev. Samuel Ray, aged 61 years, was married to Miss Martha Love, aged 60 years. Neither had been married before.

The remaining couple was Remble Leslie, aged 20, of Pikeville, and Miss Emma Whittington, a girl of 16 summers.

It was the most novel wedding affair ever known in the country. The church was filled with people. The bridal couples wore the usual mountain style of clothing. The two old ladies wore sunbonnets and the girl a sailor hat. The old ladies wore black calico dresses, while the child brides had on a gown of flaming red calico.—Philadelphia Press.

Kate Field in Denver.

Denver, Sept. 10.—My journey from Chicago was over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, one of the best managed systems in the country. I should say, judging by the civility of the employees, the comfort I experienced, the excellence of its roadbed, and the punctuality of arrival, I actually reached Denver ahead of time. The Burlington Route is also the best to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha and Kansas City.

China Old in Art.

Besides the art of printing, in manufacture of paper, and even the issue of newspapers, the Chinese are credited with having made use of wrought iron and steel for 2,000 years, and it is recorded that they threw a bridge of cast iron over a ravine 1,000 feet deep in the first century of the Christian era.

If afflicted with scaly diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

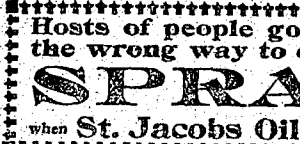
Fruit cools the blood, cleans the teeth and aids digestion. Those who can't eat it miss the benefit of perhaps the most medicinal food on nature's bill of fare.

More mountain climbers have been seriously hurt in the Alps this season than ever before in an equal length of time.

I HAVE found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lott, 1205 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

Pay as you go if you can't get your trunk without doing it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children cures colic, soothes the gums, relieves inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c a bottle.



HOSTS OF PEOPLE GO TO WORK IN THE WRONG WAY TO CURE A SPRAIN.

When St. Jacobs Oil would cure it in the right way, right off.

St. Jacobs Oil

borrowing from health.

If you have borrowed from health to satisfy the demands of business, if your blood is not getting that constant supply of fat from your food it should have, you must pay back from somewhere, and the somewhere will be from the fat stored up in the body.

The sign of this borrowing is thinness; the result, nerve-waste. You need fat to keep the blood in health unless you want to live with no reserve force—live from hand to mouth.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF Cod-liver Oil is more than a medicine. It is a food. The Hypophosphites make it a nerve food, too. It comes as near perfection as good things ever come in this world.

Be sure you get Scott's Emulsion when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1.

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HOSTS OF PEOPLE GO

THE EGGS THAT NEVER HATCH.

There's a young man on the corner,
Filled with life and strength and hope,
Looking far beyond the present,
With the whole world in his scope.
He is grasping at to-morrow,
That phantom none can catch;
To-day is lost. He's waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

There's an old man over yonder,
With a worn and weary face,
With searching, anxious features,
And weak, uncertain pace.
He is living in the future,
With no desire to catch
The golden now. He's waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

There's a world of men and women,
With their life's work yet undone,
Who are sitting, standing, moving,
Beneath the same great sun;
Ever eager for the future,
But not content to snatch
The present. They are waiting
For the eggs that never hatch.

—Laurie R. King.

AT NINETEEN AND TWENTY-SEVEN.

BY EMMA M. WISE.

Ether Lindsey was nineteen when her first story was published. It was not the first one she had written by any means. Ever since she had been able to form the alphabetical characters and join them legibly her fertile brain had been weaving all sorts of possible and impossible romances, many of which she had forwarded to publishers in various parts of the country, believing with all the fervor of her youthful egotism that her crude sentences, still more crudely wrought, would inspire in some editor's soul the same faith in her greatness which she herself already possessed.

But somehow her contributions always fell short of the mark of excellence necessary to insure their favorable consideration, and manuscript after manuscript was returned to her and was securely locked away in the old drawer of her old fashioned bureau, which had been dedicated, with a good many tears of disappointment, as a repository for all rejected offerings at the shrine of literature. By the time she was nineteen there were probably a hundred or more of those hapless productions laid away either to be innocently forgotten or to be resurrected and revised when her mind should become sufficiently matured to sift out whatever meritorious matter there might be in them and use it to good advantage.

She worked steadily for more than three months on her "Story of the Steamer Kendrick." One night she finished writing it for the twenty-first time, and the next day she sent it to the editor of the *Irishman* and *Weekly*, with a five line note, asking him to read it, carefully, and even if he could not use it to let her know what he thought of it.

Of all the editors in the land she seemed to have chosen him as her most favored target, why she could not have told, for she had no personal acquaintance with him and his letters accompanying returned manuscripts had been even more curt and forbidding than those of his brother publishers. But for all that each unhappy ending venture only added fresh fuel to her zeal to secure a foothold among the ranks of the *Irishman* and *Weekly* contributors and compel his chief by sheer force of her importunity to acknowledge her developed or potential ability.

Her "Story of the Steamer Kendrick" was not a work of genius, but there were phases of the plot that were strong and passages that were unusually well conceived and executed, and after reading it three times Jesse Arnold, who was a conscientious editor, decided to keep it. He accepted it with that feeling of uncertainty with which an insurance man issues a policy on an extra hazardous risk, and congratulated himself on his shrewdness with equal delight when it turned out to be preferred.

The public liked the story, and several critics who condescended to review the *Irishman* and *Weekly* praised it. Perhaps Editor Arnold himself was more fully aware of the glaring absurdities in the piece he had brought out than were any of its readers, and each favorable comment that came to his notice only made them all the more apparent. At last he concluded to write to the unknown young woman who wrote the story, and to warn her against certain errors which might be pardoned in a young author's first story, but which, if often repeated, would be serious drawback to her advancement in her art. Before he did so, however, she sent him another hastily written story, and a letter which was a strange jumble of gratitude to him for bringing her before the public, thankfulness that she had been so well received, and unstinted expressions of a steadfast belief that she was fairly launched on a sea of success, where wrecks and disasters were an impossibility. In conclusion she hinted that he ought to be eternally grateful to her for allowing him to print a story which would, in all probability, shed lustre round his own reputation as well as her own.

That evening he wrote the contemplated letter. "You are in danger of being spoiled," he said in part. "You need advice and I feel that I have the right to address you in the capacity of censor. Remember that you are in an up-to-date world and the literature that will live will be of the world, the embodiment of that world. Visionary, idealistic sketches such as yours may have a very poor following, but they are not the true stuff. You have unquestioned ability, but if you wish to succeed you must turn it to the portrayal of living men and women, not the imaginary puppets that you have manipulated for the most part in your 'Story of the Steamer Kendrick.' Take your hero, for instance. It may be quite comforting for a time to come in contact, through the medium of printer's ink and paper, with an Apollo, a mental Hercules, a spiritual god, and a financial Croesus, all combined in one American man, and a New Yorker at that, but I doubt if any of us would wish a closer acquaintance with him; he would be apt to prove unpalatable. Besides, he would be an exorcism on the human race, and after your second or third story the public would have none of him. So take warning. Make your hero a real man, with all the imperfections if need be—and let the gods take care of themselves."

Ether Lindsey read and reread the editor's letter. He had not intended to make it unnecessarily pointed or critical, but of all the characters she had ever conjured up her last hero had been the object of her most sincere admiration and the admiration to ston him and his ilk touched her in the most vulnerable spot.

"I want that man," understood me," she said to her mother, after having dreamed over the contents of the letter for a couple of nights, "and in order to bring that about I am going down to Ironton to see him, for it would be utterly useless for me to attempt to explain in writing just what I have taken on this subject."

Her family knew her too well to remon-

strate against the proposed visit and the next morning she took the early train for Ironton. It was late in the afternoon when she reached the office of the *Irishman* and *Weekly*. Jesse Arnold was closing his office and she had just stepped outside the door. She inquired for him and he stepped back into his paper strewn den and motioned her to follow.

"I am Jesse Arnold," he said, in that stiff way which he habitually adopted when addressing strangers. "What is it you wish to see me about?"

At his best the editor was not a good looking man, and that day, when he stood between her and the window, where the full beams of the evening sun poured in and seemed to exaggerate every defect of his person from the most upright end of his short, straight black hair to his disproportionately large feet, he was painfully conscious that his loosely knit body and swarthy complexion never appeared to worse advantage.

She took in the details of the room and the general make-up of its occupant with one comprehensive sweep of her clear, blue eyes, and then said, simply:

"I am Esther Lindsey. If it does not inconvenience you I should like to talk to you a little while about this last letter you wrote me."

There was but a trace of his former reserve left and he took her hand impulsively.

"I am glad to see you," he said, with a smile—the best part of Jesse Arnold was his smile—"are you willing to let me be your doctor and to take my prescriptions faithfully?"

"No," she said, flushing slightly under his close scrutiny. "I don't think I am. I don't think I can. You don't understand," she went on earnestly, encouraged by his look of friendly interest. "I don't suppose that I am a doctor, but I have my ideal of what a man should be and I put him body and soul into my 'Story of the Steamer Kendrick.' I don't think that I am over optimistic when I say that I believe with all my heart that such men live and that you and I have met them and can point them out."

He shook his head in quiet controversy for him to speak, then exclaimed impatiently:

"Well, why don't you say something?"

"Because," he answered, leaning far back in his creaking chair and clasping his hands behind his head. "I see quite plainly that whatever argument I may present it will only antagonize you. You may know such men as you depict; I do, and my experience has been infinitely more varied than yours. I know you will not heed me, but I repeat that it will not pay to live in a world peopled only by ideals. You must associate with the real. Take some man of your acquaintance; study him; take human nature for your model, and you will be on the right track."

"You have only one view, and, though it may be right, I feel as though I should be getting up on my feet and making my own opinion to yours," she said, with that touch of wisdom she had lately assumed. "Cut it suppose," she continued, "that if my stories are up to the standard you will not decline them on account of that one technicality?"

He smiled again. "No," he said, "not on that account."

"To have one article printed, even though it be the least in the *Irishman* and *Weekly*, does not give me the unquestioned right into the columns of every other periodical in the country, and for many months after the appearance of her first story Esther Lindsey plodded wearily over her literary way, which was an up-hill, sinuous path. A score of unfortunate tales were added to the unpublished library in the bureau drawer before she found an outlet for her ideas of a second time. Then followed a year of fruitless effort. No literary success over and a more jealous guardian than she had in Jesse Arnold. He exulted in every victory she achieved and deplored every defeat she met as keenly as though it had been his own, and then one day when some unexpected ill-luck made her despair of trying to push on further in the course she had mapped out for herself he capped the climax of his sympathy and interest by asking her to marry him.

It was a surprise to her and she promptly refused him.

"I never expected this from you," she said, trying to temper his dismissal with a kind apology, "you know me so well. You may call me a dreamer, an idiot, if you like, but I have my ideal still, and unless I find him in real life I shall never marry."

"I'm afraid you will always stay single then," he rejoined, sharply. "I thought, judging by your latter writing, that you had commenced to hold common sense views on some things, but I suppose I am mistaken. You may change your mind yet."

"You shall never know it if I do," she flared out, angrily, and that ended the first chapter of their own romantic venture. The outcome of her matrimonial venture was a bitter disappointment to Jesse Arnold. He went back to the office of the *Irishman* and *Weekly* and tried to deaden his grief in the duties and responsibilities devolving upon the editor in chief of a great publication, and she, realizing something of how deeply she had wounded him, tried to forget her pity for him, and to work out her salvation, and him as well, by writing with renewed energy. Gradually her stories took on a tone of reality and broad sympathy with humanity, and gradually her merit began to receive general recognition. She never sent any of her work to the *Irishman* and *Weekly* for publication after that unhappy incident which left the friendship that had existed between her and its editor partially wrecked, and he only knew her progress through the magazines, to which she had been a regular contributor.

He watched with particular interest the evolution of the character of her heroes. The June issue of a well known monthly contained a story that made his pulses throb and quiver with hope and joy. He left the *Irishman* and *Weekly* in charge of a subordinate for a few days, and went down to see Esther Lindsey.

When you wrote your 'Story of the Steamer Kendrick' your hero was the ideal of mankind, was he not?" he asked as soon as he could speak to her alone.

"Yes," she said, softly.

"And you were determined that if you failed to find such a creation in real life you would never marry?"

"Yes," again.

"When you wrote this last story you had evidently experienced a change of heart and mind."

"Would you mind telling me where you got your idea of the man therein described?"

"No," she said, defiantly, "not in the least. I painted my imaginary character as I remembered you that day when I first saw you in your office at Ironton. You ought to recognize him, for he is the same old man, the same weary face, the same smile, the same sunnily window at your back. You told me then to make a friend—some one full of imperfections, it might be—and study him and make him a model for my hero. I have done so."

He leaned forward and looked into her pretty blue eyes.

"And is he your ideal?" he asked.

"Yes," she said once more.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Nothing to Point the Way—A Heavy Blow—Proof of It—Out of His Depth, Etc., Etc.

NOTHING TO POINT THE WAY.

"I don't see," said Mr. Maguire, as he sat in the stern of the vessel, "how the captain can find his way across the ocean. If he were going the other way all he'd have to do would be to follow that white streak behind there, but in front there's nothing to point the way."

A HEAVY BLOW.

"Henry, you look worried; what is the trouble?"

"I was stung to the quick by an adder this afternoon."

"Heavens! How did it happen?"

"Why, I went to the bank this afternoon, and the bank clerk, after adding up the ledger, told me my account was overdrawn."

PROOF OF IT.

Nell—Dell seems to be infatuated with Jack Rappide.

Bell—Yes, I saw them in a dark corner of the porch last night, and she seemed to be quite wrapped up in him.—Philadelphia Record.

OUT OF HIS DEPTH.

They were telling of books that they had read, and the man with the forehead asked what the other thought of the "Origin of Species."

The other said he hadn't read it.

"In fact," he added, "I'm not interested in financial subjects."—Boston Transcript.

PREPARED FOR ANYTHING.

First Desperado—Bill, is the front gate dropped open, and have you got some red pepper all ready to throw at the dog?

Second Desperado—Yes, Go ahead. Bill—Desperado (at front door a few moments later, protected by coat of mail, base ball, catcher's mask, and drum major's bearskin cap)—am taking orders, sir, for the Authorized Edition of the Har-Harvey Debate on the Silver Question, sir.—Chicago Tribune.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

City man (mistaking the saw-miller for the farmer)—What kind of boarding can I get at your place?

Saw Miller (innocently)—Mostly weather boardin', but there's a little floorin' left over, you kin hev'.

TRIUMPH.

"Ha! ha! ha! ha!" laughed the great detective. "I have 'em now!"

Five days he had been on the trail, and had neither eaten nor slept.

He had done nothing but drink.

Under the circumstances his joyous assertion that he had 'em bore the similitude of verity.—Detroit Tribune.

MONEY.

Ragged Rubs—Boss, I just heard you sayin' to your friend that you believe in free silver.

Mr. Spouter—Well, what of it?

Ragged Rubs—I ain't seen nothin' but copper for a month. Gimme a quarter to get on the silver buns.—Truth.

KNOWN FROM EXPERIENCE.

"I think I've a pretty good story here," remarked the occasional contributor, as he seated himself and lighted one of the editor's cigars.

The editor glanced over the story.

"Yes," he said, "I think this is a pretty good story. I tell it myself occasionally."

A NECESSARY INFERENCE.

Skilton—I don't have very much confidence in that medical specialist who's treating me.

Hallen—Why, what's the reason? Doesn't he seem to understand your case?

Skilton—Yes, but he doesn't charge me enough.—Chicago Record.

THEIR LITERARY ACHIEVEMENTS.

"So she rejected Herbert and chose Will," he said.

"Yes. They both did their best to please her. She has literary tastes you know, and Herbert sent her a beautifully written volume of poems."

"That should have made a good impression."

"It did. But Will showed her his carefully edited bank book."—Washington Star.

THE DIVISION.

"It cost me \$50 to ascend Mont Blanc," said the man who has traveled in Europe. "You know, the law requires that one shall be accompanied by two guides and a porter."

"Oh," said the man who has traveled in sleeping cars, "that's the guides and \$40 to the porter, I suppose?"—Indianapolis Journal.

A KLEPTOPHOTOGRAPHER.

He—See that nice looking chap over there?

She—Of course I do. Would I miss anything like that?

He—Well, you want to watch him; he'll take anything in sight.

She—Gracious! Is he a kleptomaniac?

He—No; he's an amateur photographer.—Detroit Free Press.

YOUNG AMERICA.

Irate Father—I can't understand you giving your mother so much impudence. I never dared talk back to my mother.

Henpeck's Son (with a sneer)—No, you wouldn't dare talk back to my mother, neither!—Puck.

APPROPRIATE.

Customer—Why, this is a new shade of red.

Assistant—Yes, madam. That is the Anarchist tint.

Customer—How did it come to get that name?

Assistant—It won't wash.—Louisville Post.

WORTHY SCOTCH.

Jack writes that the steamers were so crowded that some of New York's swell set had to come over just as their grandfathers did.

"How does he mean—in sailing vessels?"

"No, in the steerage."—Brooklyn Life.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S CROWN.

Many Gems Make It the Heaviest Diadem in Europe.

Queen Victoria's crown is constructed from jewels taken from old crowns, and other stones provided by the crown. It consists of emeralds, rubies, sapphires, pearls and diamonds. The stones which are set in gold and silver inlaid with a crimson velvet cap, with a border of emerald, the whole of the interior being lined with the finest white silk. Above the crimson border, on the lower edge of the band, is a row of one hundred and twenty-nine pearls. Round the upper part of the band is a border of one hundred and twelve pearls. In the front, stationed between the two borders of pearls, is a huge sapphire, purchased by George IV, set in the center of valuable pearls. At the back, in the same position is another but smaller sapphire.

The sides are adorned with three sapphires and between these are eight emeralds. Above and below the sapphires, extending all around the crown, are placed at intervals fourteen large diamonds, the eight emeralds being encircled by a cluster of diamonds, 128 in number. Between the emeralds and sapphires are sixteen ornamental, each consisting of eight diamonds. Above a circular band are eight sapphires, set separately, encircled by eight diamonds. Between each of the eight sapphires are eight festoons of eighteen diamonds each. In front of the crown is a diamond Maltese cross, the center of which is the famous ruby given to Edward by Desperado the Cruel. This is the stone which adorned the helmet of Henry V at the battle of Agincourt. The center of the ruby is hollowed out, and the space filled, in accordance with the Eastern custom, with a smaller ruby. The Maltese cross is formed of seventy-five splendid diamonds. At each of the sides and at the back is a Maltese cross with emerald centers, containing respectively 182, 124 and 180 sparkling diamonds.

Level with the four Maltese crosses, and stationed between them are four ornamental shaped like the fleur-de-lis, with four rubies in the center, and surrounded by diamonds, containing fifty-five, eighty-six and eighty-seven diamonds. From the Maltese crosses spring four imperial arches, composed of oak leaves and diamonds. The leaves are formed of 728 diamonds; thirty-two pearls represent the acorns and fifty-four diamonds the cups. From the upper part of the imperial arches hang suspended four large pendant shaped pearls set in diamond cups, each cup being formed of twelve diamonds, the stems from each of the twenty-four hanging pearls being incrustated with twenty-four diamonds. Above the arch is the mount, which is made of 488 diamonds. The zone and are represented by thirty-three diamonds. On the summit of the throne is a cross, which has for its center a rose-cut sapphire set in the center of fourteen large diamonds. Altogether the crown comprises one large ruby, one large sapphire, twenty-five smaller sapphires, eleven emeralds, four rubies, 1,838 brilliants, 1,278 rose diamonds, four pendant shaped pearls and 278 smaller pearls. It is the heaviest and most uncomfortable diadem of any crowned head in Europe.

Egyptian Colors.

In antiquity, says Cosmos, besides indigo and purple, few colors were employed, and these were obtained for the most part from the vegetable kingdom, but their purity was so great that they have kept well to our own times, after having undergone for centuries the action of the air and the sun. The fact is particularly remarkable in the Egyptian tombs; the stone has been disintegrated by weathering, while the colors have been preserved. The color that we meet most frequently is a mixture of reddish brown oxide of iron (red hematite) and clay, known under the name of Pompeian red. This color, which has resisted for 4,000 years the sun of Egypt and the action of the air, is equally proof against acids. The Egyptians reduced it by rubbing between stones under water to a degree of fineness that they have kept well to our own times, after having undergone for centuries the action of the air and the sun. 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